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POETRY AND MISCELLANY.

THE WORSHIP OF NATURE.

BY J. G. WHITTIER.

The ocean looketh up to heaven,
As 'twere a living thing;
The homage of its wave is given
In ceaseless worshiping.

They kneel upon the sloping sand
As bends the human knee;
A beautiful and tireless band—
The priesthood of the sea.

They pour the glittering treasure out
Which in the deep have birth;
And chaunt their awful hymns about
The watching things of earth.

The green earth sends its incense up
From every mountain shrine—
From every flower and dewy cup
That greeteth the sun shine.

The mists are lifted from the rills,
Like the white wing of prayer;
They lean above the ancient hills,
As doing homage there.

The forest tops are lowly cast
O'er breezy hill and glen,
As in a prayerful spirit passed
On nature as on men.

The clouds weep o'er the fallen world,
E'en as repentant love;
Ere to the blessed breeze unfurled
They fade in light above.

The sky it is a temple's arch—
The blue and wavy air
Is glorious with the spirit march
Of messengers at prayer.

The gentle moon, the kindling sun
The many stars are given,
As shrines to burn earth's incense on—
The altar-fires of Heaven.

Regulars and Continentals.

A Tale of the Revolution,

BY ROBERT F. GRELLY.

[CONCLUDED.]

It was on the 19th day of April, 1775, that the first fierce blow was struck in favor of American Independence. The British commandant, General Gage, having learned that the Americans had collected military stores at Concord, sent a detachment of regulars to seize them, but Providence interposed a signal obstacle to the accomplishment of his intentions. The British marched as far upon their intended route as the town of Lexington, when the first signs of opposition manifested themselves. Yet they maintained an unbroken front, and marched steadily onward, until at last, from the adjacent fields, from the principal streets, as well as from the smallest lanes and bye-ways, from house and hovel, a swarm of armed men, with determination strongly depicted upon their countenances, came forth to meet and repel them. Then, indeed came the "tug of war." The murderous fire was poured down upon the advancing ranks from the windows, the house-tops, the fences—from every place, in fact, where shelter could be found. The old men, women, and children assisted in the work of destruction; while the younger and more athletic, disdaining concealment, rushed upon the disordered ranks, with clubbed muskets, *in the face of a deadly fire*, where them back until all order was destroyed and British embers, for the first time in their lives, were bent like green reeds before the prowess of Yankee Continentals. Then the infuriated officers endeavored with frantic acts to encourage their men in the face of this unexpected opposition; they wavered, turned and broke, and fled in all quarters, leaving an immense portion their numbers dead upon the ensanguined field. It was a sad day for the Americans; for, notwithstanding a glorious victory which they had obtained, many of their number had bitten the dust, and in every direction were weeping for their husbands, children for parents, mothers for their young, and lovers for the dead. But it was a great blow in favor of Independence, and it must have convinced our British oppressors that in anticipating an easy conquest of the country, they were but building castles in the air. They found that they had to deal with tougher material than they imagined, and adapted their materials and strengthened their resources accordingly. The results of this action are faithfully chronicled by the Historian:—"The torch of civil war being thus lighted up, the colonists flew to arms, as if by concert, and assumed the title of the United States of America, whose affairs were to be managed by a Congress called from the people. This body, as representatives instantly passed resolutions for raising an army, for issuing a paper currency for its payment and for prohibiting all importations to those places still remaining faithful in their allegiance to the Crown of Great Britain."

A few weeks after this engagement, the British army in America was strengthened by a large reinforcement, which arrived from England, under the command of Generals Howe, Burgoyne, and Clinton. Martial law was now proclaimed, but the Congress was not easily intimidated; and, voting that the compact between the King and the inhabitants of Massachusetts Bay was dissolved, they recommended that province to resume its chartered rights. Several months passed by without any important movements, in this direction, on either side.—This interval was occupied by that branch of the British army in forming an elaborate plan for the ensuing campaign, *while the Americans quietly prepared themselves* for the coming struggle. As further hostilities were now actually expected, the Americans, that they might secure Charleston, sent a detachment of men at night to erect some considerable works at Bunker's Hill. When these operations were discovered in the morning, a heavy fire was commenced from the enemy's ships, and the Americans, having expended their ammunition, were driven with great difficulty from their intrenchments by Generals Howe and Pigot; but it was not until the British had lost half their number, and the Americans, having only the butts of their muskets, or their bayonets to rely upon, had become totally exhausted, that they yielded the hard fough ground. On their own side, the Americans lost many, among whom was General Warren, who died fighting bravely in the thickest of the action. After the battle they ceded to Americans this victory. History has con-threw up works on another hill opposite, and the Britishtroops were closely invested in the peninsula.

The General Congress published a very animated declaration, in which their reasons for taking arms were assigned, and the objects for which they contended pointed out. They also appointed George Washington general and commander-in-chief of the American forces (July 24, 1775.) The military skill evinced by this distinguished soldier in the last war, when he commanded different bodies of provincials, as well as conduct towards his fellow-men in all his relations towards them, fully justified the partiality of his countrymen. Another petition to the King was also voted by Congress, in which they earnestly besought his Majesty to adopt some method of putting a stop to the contest; but this petition, tho' presented by Mr. Penn, late governor, and one of the proprietors of Pennsylvania, obtained no answer.

In the meantime the Americans prepared for every event, and animated with the enthusiasm of a people contending for liberty, no longer confined themselves to defensive operations. Ticonderoga and Crown Point had already been taken by a party of Americans, with Ethan Allen for a guide, and it was determined to fit out an expedition against Canada, under Generals Montgomery and Arnold; but in an attempt against Quebec Major General Richard Montgomery fell, and Arnold, after being dangerously wounded, was compelled to make a precipitate retreat.

It was upon one of these occasions, when Washington was holding a consultation with his officers relative to the plan of an expected engagement, that the term *Brother Jonathan* obtained its origin. Jonathan Trumbull the elder, Governor of the State of Connecticut, being present—a person in whom the General placed the greatest reliance—Washington, being in some perplexity, exclaimed, "We must consult Brother Jonathan on the subject." He did so, and the result having justified the application, the term became a byeword throughout the country.

But we are all this while fogetting our hero and heroine. In order to keep pace, therefore, with their proceedings, the reader will pardon us for going back a little in our narrative.

Although three months had fled since the date of his first introduction to the reader, over Walter Maynard had come a change as marked as it was unaccountable. The transition from good to bad had been exemplified in his case in a most rapid and extraordinary manner. Naturally of an idle and inert disposition, he had hailed with secret pleasure the approach of the British army as a means of retrieving his fallen fortunes; for his idle disposition had become so well known to the people of the neighborhood in which he formerly lived, that none of them would consent to give him employment. Mr. Ashley, Lucy's father, had been the last to cast off the profligate, and Walter Maynard, with his innate love of display, and his passion for money, found an opportunity for the gratification of both in the tempting induce ments held out by the British commander to all who would desert the ranks of the *rebels* for those of the king. With his usual shortsightedness, Maynard looked upon the final overthrow and conquest of the colonists as very certain, and did not hesitate, therefore, to attach himself to that side which promised the most glorious results. He applied for, and obtained the rank of sergeant in one of the infantry regiments of the line, and immediately entered with his comrades into all the dissipated habits and unbridled indulgences which too frequently mark the course of the soldier in an enemy's country. In a short time he lost what little self-respect he had retained, and was quite hardened to all sense of shame and duty.

This mistaken young man had, early in life, conceived a passion for Lucy Ashley. This passion, he had kept close locked within his own breast—not even daring to disclose it to the object which had inspired it, knowing too well the bent of her inclinations in favor of his former playmate, Edgar Wallis. But now that he had rank and money; now that he was a king's officer of infantry, instead of a home-spun, hard-working continental, he began to entertain some hopes of changing the direction of the girl's sentiments. Having imbibed, on one occasion, more than his usual allowance of the ardent, Maynard sought the dwelling of his former friend and benefactor.

The captivity of her lover caused in Lucy, as may be well conceived, the most poignant regrets; but the victories obtained by her countrymen had animated her with confidence, and she did not doubt that his liberation would shortly be effected. It was while pondering upon [illegible] having strolled by herself unconsciously to some distance from the cottage, was surprised and shocked by the appearance of an officer in scarlet uniform, who was rapidly coming up the lane. She would have fled, but he beckoned her to stay, and a latent hope of hearing some news of her lover caused her to conquer her repugnance and remain. She was surprised still more, when in the features of the intruder, she recognized those of Walter Maynard. She hesitated, and would have turned back, but he detained her by placing himself in her way.

"Miss Ashley, to seek to avoid me is useless; I have taken great trouble and run many risks to procure this interview, and you *must* hear me."

"*Must* hear you, Walter Maynard?—*must!*" she rejoined, with a look of contempt. "I am the daughter of an American patriot, and scorn to be dictated to by one who, for paltry lucre, has betrayed his country. Out of my path, sir, or I shall call those who will put it out of your power to insult me further."

"Lucy Ashley," replied Maynard, artfully, "you are a high-minded and honorable girl, and I prepared myself for such a reception as this ere I summoned the resolution to present myself to you. Whether I feel any regrets for the steps which I have taken, it matters not now to say; I have marked out a course, and must pursue it wherever it may lead me."

"What! if it lead to shame and an ignomenious death? Walter Maynard, it is not yet too late: you have taken but the initiatory step, and can easily retract, if so disposed. In spite of your error, by joining the ranks of your countrymen, you may yet become an honor to the cause of justice and humanity; for believe me, Walter, it is better to die fighting for the holy boon of Freedom than to have the finger of scorn pointed at the page on which your treachery will be inscribed."

"Lucy, I have thought a great deal over this; in taking up arms to resist our King, are we not playing the part of traitors to the allegiance we owe him?"

"Man owes no allegiance to tyranny," she replied, warmly; "to One, alone, should his allegiance be tendered, and I think, Walter, if you had been convinced, of this great truth you would not have acted as you have. But why are you here?—Is, it," she exclaimed, her voice trembling with anxiety as she spoke, "is it for the purpose of betraying those who have covered you with benefits?"

"Your opinion of me must be poor, indeed," he answered, "if you think that I could stoop to such baseness?"

"What, then, can be your object here?"

"What? Lucy, do you not guess it?"

"It relates to Edgar!" she exclaimed eagarly, while her brow became suddenly suffused.

"No—no," he replied hastily, and with a frown.

"No? What then, can it be!"

"Lucy," he said, "my time is brief, and you must school yourself to listen to me, even though my communication be an unpleasant one. I ask but your patience for a few seconds, and I warn you beware how you refuse me: for I have means and influence, and with sufficient provocation might do harm."

"What means this strange language? I do not comprehend you," she said, with a bewildered air.

"I can easily make myself understood, then. In brief, Lucy Ashley, from childhood up to this hour you have been the cherished object of my secret thoughts. Never for a moment, through all my frivolities and changes, has the hope of winning you deserted me. Nay, hear me, further," he continued, seeing she was about to speak; "when I was a poor orphan boy, and hardly dared to lift my eyes to yours, for I was dependant for my daily bread upon your father, I trembled at the sound of your light footstep, and the lowest note of your musical voice found an echo in every chamber of my palpitating heart. *You* could not see this agitation, for your love had been given early to another. But I—I witnessed every change of your angelic countenance, and with a lover's instinct guessed the cause. I marked how your cheek, when you thought no one was observing you, would flush at the more mention of the name of Edgar Wallis; I observed how it thrilled your frame when he took your hand in his own; but I was silent, for what was I but a serf?" For a moment he paused, in reality overcome by this burst of genuine feeling, but soon conquering his emotion, he resumed in a changed tone—"All this I saw, and yet spoke not the secret thoughts that glowed like stifled embers deep within me. But now the case is different. I have rank, money and powerful friends, through whom I hope to gain a station worthy the ambition of a man. Edgar Wallis has given himself, body and soul, to his country's welfare, and can never be yours. Instead, then of dooming yourself to perpetual slavery as a farmer's wife, be mine, and adorn a station for which your manners so eminently qualify you."

He ceased, and for a second's space there was deep and unbroken silence. Astounded at the turn his revelations had taken, Lucy at first scarce knew how to express herself. At length she spoke, and all the fire and energy of her *American* nature became manifest as she replied:

"Walter Maynard, it is said that there are feelings in human nature too deep for utterance; and such is my scorn for you! Ask me to become *your bride?* Ask me rather to forget all ties of consanguinity and friendship, to betray those who are nearest and dearest to me! Sir, I am the daughter of a patriot, and as such can give you only my unqualified contempt!"

"Beware, beware, Lucy Ashley, how you provoke me I am a close friend but an implacable enemy."

"Lo! how a moment changes you! Is this the voice that a moment since pleaded so eloquently in a lover's accent? But why waste I the minutes thus? Walter Maynard, you have my answer; he who can betray his friend and devise the destruction of a benefactor's happiness, is no fit match for Lucy Ashley."

"Go, then, proud girl"! he exclaimed, in a sudden fit of passion; "and remember my words. It was no idle boast I made to you, and soon you'll learn to regret the course you have taken! Walter Maynard, as a farmer's boy, was poor and defenceless; as a Brittsh officer, he is not to be insulted with impunity!"

And while Lucy, without farther words, retraced her steps towards her father's cottage, Maynard, with rage and jealousy tugging at his heartstrings, made his way rapidly in the direction of the British camp.

Lucy's first impulse, on regaining her home, was to communicate to her father all that had occurred during her brief absence: but he only laughed at her fears, and bade her think no more of them. Notwithstanding all this, Lucy's misgivings did not abandon her, and when she retired to seek her pillow, it was with a heavy and drooping heart. About minnight she was awakened from her sleep by the report of fire-arms: only to find her worst apprehensions realized. The appartment was filled with the glare of flames cast from the burning cottages, and the night was rendered hiedous by the screams of violated women and the groans of dying men. Rapid discharges of musketry, added to the infernal havoc which prevailed. Hastily throwing a robe about her person, Lucy forgetful of her own safety, was proceeding in an agony of mind to arouse her parents, when the door of her apartment flew open with a stunning crash, and Walter Maynard, with a long knife dripping with blood, brandished in his hand, and his face begrimmed with powder, dashed into the room.

"My parents—where are they?" she almost screamed, flying towards him, and clutching desparately at his clothes, regardless of his knife. "Have you slain them,

"Ha! ha! *you* are now the supplicant!" he shouted savagely; "look, girl! this steel has drank the blood of father and mother; had you been wise, a single word would have saved the hamlet; but you laughed to scorn my warning, and I have kept my promise! Come—the house is burning about our heads; come, if you would not add yourself to the number of the victims!"

"A fierce crackling was heard among the rafters as he spoke, but Lucy Ashley heard not his last words. At the announcement of her parents' murder, she had uttered a piercing shriek, and fallen prostrate at the feet of the assassin. Lifting her easily from the floor, Maynard rushed down the stairs, followed by a volume of flame and smoke, and placing his insensible charge upon a horse, and leaping up behind her, he sounded the call for a retreat. The scene lately so pleasant, was now horrible to look upon. The glare of flickering embers, mingled with the moon beams, and a black cloud hung like a spirit of evil omen upon the spot. Ensanguined corpses of men, women and children, butchered ere they had fairly awakened from their sleep, strewed the ground in all directions, intermingled with fragments of clothes pieces of broken furniture. Heedless of this horrible scene, Maynard spurred away from the place of slaughter, and in a few hours reached the security of the British camp. Here he spent the remainder of the night in drinking and debauchery, and when the *reveille* was sounded, it found him still at his revel. The truth is, he was afraid his conscience might reproach him, and thus sought to drown it.

The news of this awful calamity spread far and wide throughout the province, and a thousand sturdy souls were speedily in arms to avenge this indiscriminate massacre of their *countrymen* and *countrywomen*. The British officers of the small detachment to which Maynard belonged were in high carousal and song, on the night succeeding this affair, when the first signs of attack were heard. The Continentals burst upon them from all sides with an impetuosity which nothing could withstand. They discharged their pieces, and, without waiting to reload them, rushed into the *melee* with clubbed muskets, bayonets, and even pruning knives and sickles. Luckily for Maynard, he had been dispatched to Boston, with letters for the commandant, by his Colonel, and taken Lucy, for safe keeping, along with him—intending to leave her at the house of an abandoned relative until a more favorable opportunity should occur for the renewal of his odious offers. The result of the affray can hardly be doubted. Surprised at the ferocious bearing of their foes, the British officers were the first to fly, and the men soon scattered on every side, leaving their arms and ammunition to the victors. Many were slain, and after a brief though savage conflict of only fifteen minutes duration, the Continentals remained masters of the bloody scene. Among the American prisoners liberated by this vigorous effort was Edgar Wallis; thanks to the inhumanity of Walter Maynard, he had already been informed of the fate of the Ashley family, and his first movement on quitting the place of his captivity, was to seek the place where he had spent so many happy hours. It was moonlight when the young continental arrived at the familiar spot; but oh! how changed and desolate it was. A heap of smouldeing embers marked the site of the once peaceful cottage, and Edgar, going down upon his knees over the funeral pyre of his friends, swore a fearful oath not to abandon the cause until he had avenged their wrongs, or lain himself beside them. In the midst of his audible reflections another person stepped upon the scene, and slapped him upon the back addressed him in a tone which evinced that he was no stranger to the kneeling youth.

"That's bravely said, my lad!" exclaimed the new comer, who wore the continental uniform, and appeared to hold the rank of sergeant; "many's the time I have prophesied that the hand which could raise itself to protect a bird's nest from destruction, as thine once did, would not be loth to draw the blade in defence of its country. You shall go with me to the camp; there is not a soul that will not be glad to welcome you as a brother!"

"Is it you, friend Rolfe? At such a time no voice could be more welcome; the tenor of your words finds an echo in my thoughts; with whom do you serve?"

"With the gallant Warren to-be-sure; he's the lad for all emergencies like this, and under him we are certain of a victory. Come—what do you say? Will you go with me?"

"This instant, Rolfe; you will not find me an unavailing assistant, although I do lack somewhat in age and experience. If I could harbor one thought of cowardice, this scene would make me marble!"

"I know your spirit well, boy, and it was therefore that I came hither to seek you."

"How know you I should be here?"

"Tis captive bird, when released, always flies to the nest that reared it Besides, I know your affection for a certain damsal, who once dwelt hereabouts, and having missed you during the scrimage, I felt certain of finding you here."

"For God's sake, name her not again!" he replied, distractedly; "one thought of her who is now in heaven would unman me!"

"Come, then, Edgar Wallis; fame, I see, has marked you for her own, and though it should be your fate to fall in the next affray, posterity will not fail to give you credit for the good intent."

Edgar bestowed one farewell glance upon the scene where all his fondest hopes lay buried, and then, taking the arm kindly proferred him by Rolfe, the two continentals hurried together from the spot.

Shortly after the events above detailed, occurred the memorable battle of Bunker Hill, already described.—Edgar Wallis was foremost in the ranks of his countrymen, and by his hardihood and daring won the admiration of all who observed his efforts. He sought no rank—he desired no emoluments; but, armed with a deadly rifle, in the use of which he was well skilled, and loosely clad in shirt and trousers, his dark hair streaming carelessly in the wind, he traversed the scene of wide-spread carnage like a revenging demon, and dealt death and desolation wherever an opportunity presented itself for the display of his prowess. He became a mark for the balls of the enemy, and bullets flew about him thick as hail; yet he heeded them not, but passed on amid the storm as though protected by some higher power. Even Warren noticed him and praised his courage. A moment after, the brave general fell, mortally wounded; but the rifle of Edgar Wallis revenged his fall. A week after this young Wallis received a Lieutenant's commission, and immediately betook himself to the task of raising recruits for the patriot service.

On a lowering night, not long after this bloody transaction, a group of British officers were congregated in a canteen, or drinking shop, situated in the suburbs of the city of Boston; they were engaged in various ways—some imbibing, some playing at cards or dice, and almost all of them smoking. The greatest confusion prevailed, as a matter of course, and among the noisest of the party was Walter Maynard, since elevated to the dignity of a lieutenant. He was one of the players at dice, and after playing for some time, with seemingly indifferent luck, an epithet applied to him by an English officer stung him to the quick. In allusion to something he had said, the Englishman remarked to the effect that a traitor to his country should consider himself honored in being admitted to such company. All the evil passions of Maynard were roused in him by this taunt.—Without reflection he raised from the table the heavy pewter mug from which he had been drinking, and hurled it with all his force at the head of his antagonist, the blood flowing copiously from a gaping wound in the forehead. The injured officer was instantly carried from the apartment, and Walter Maynard had a dozen duels upon his hands. In the midst of the fierce conversation, occasioned by this scene, the door again opened, and a pedler, covered with dust, and bearing before him, suspended from a band which passed round his neck, a box filled with trinkets and jewelry of all descriptions, rolls of tobacco, &c. &c., adorned with a number of the printed ballads of the day, entered the crowded apartment.

"Here you are, gentleman; make a trade, if you're wise; such chances don't offer every day in one's life; I've jewelry of every description for your sweethearts, keepsakes for absent friends, and pistols for present enemies; or, if you prefer, I've got a fresh assortment of rhymes containing hits at rebels, et cetera, et cetera. Make your trade, gentlemen—make your trade."

"Be done with your senseless jargon," exclaimed the hostess, approaching the pedler; "there is noise enough already without your bawling. Come—tramp."

As she approached the seeming pedler, the latter inclined his head and whispered in her ear. The effect of his communication was miraculous; the worthy hostess shaded her eyes with her hands, and drew a step or two back, to take a better scrutiny—finally, bursting into a hearty laugh, which was checked by a significant motion of the other.

"Well, well, for this once you may stay," she exclaimed aloud, addressing the pedler; "so put down your traps, and you shall have a cauldin of flip to refresh your inner being. Gentlemen," she continued, turning to the officers, "though you may not feel disposed to trafic for trafic's sake, yet here is an old neighbor of mine, Jonas Vanscoten, who for a consideration will give you any information you may desire concerning the rebels now encamped on Bunker's Hill"

There was a general movement towards the pedler at these words, and in a brief time almost every article in his assortment had been purchased and paid for, so great was the general desire for news.

"Doubtless you know all that is transacting at this moment within the rebel camp," said an officer, who, from his foppish air, could be no other than the one to whom Edgar Wallis had been so unceremoniously introduced upon a former occasion.

"I should be blind as a mole and deaf as my grandmother Magery, who has not had her hearing these three years, poor soul, if I did not pick up something during my peregrinations." And he began singing, or rather chaunting, in a whining voice, from one of the ballads—

"Oh! the red coats they turned out
For to march to Concord town.
But the continentals made them route
At bloody Lexington!"

"Cease your Concord and Lexington—a few such songs as that, in the British camp, might cost you your life, friend pedler."

"They must catch me first; and after all I don't think they'd harm me. On the word of a pedler, five times have I had my neck within the halter, but I'm of so little consequence, they can't find it in them to harm me, and so let me go. Ah! those continentals are funny devils. If I had but the knack of making shoes, I could make them my stepping-stone to fortune—that could I—providing they had the money to pay for their soleing." And he again struck off with—

"It was in the month of June
That the continentals came
To Bunker's Height all in the night,
Of which no soul did dream;
And on the height they built a fort,
And called it a redoubt,
But the regulars came from Charleston neck,
And made 'em turn about."

This unexpected conclusion tickled the officers so much that they requested, for lack of something better to employ their time, to hear the remainder of this singular specimen of versification—probably the work of the pedler himself.

"They do say that the continentals fought like devils, incarnate," continued the pedler, "and that by right the victory should have been theirs; but it's always natural for the whipped rooster to crow, and it were cruel to deny them that consolation—

"Then the British they began
To find the Yankees up to snuff,
So they gathered to a man,
And swore to swash the *blue and buff;*
They settled dow in Boston town,
And for want of work to do,
They congregate at taverns
Smoke cigars and play at loo."

"Ha! ha! he has us, i'faith!" exclaimed the Colonel, good-humoredly.

"But a God-forsaken youth,—
Walter Maynard was his name,—
He went and joined the Regulars,
I sing it to his shame;
And they gave him a commission,
And they gave him stores of gold,—
Oh! I wouldn't have his character
Forriches all untold."

"What's that?—who used my name?" asked Maynard, savagely, emerging from the chimney corner, where he had been seated, puffing his pipe and chewing the cud of bitter fancy, like a baffled tiger. But the pedler, seemingly not aware of the interruption, went on as before—

"He went unto aham'et,
All on a quiet night,
When the summer breeze was playing,
And the moon a shining bright,—
And a score of men in uniforms,
Broke down each cottage door,
And many noble fellows
Bit the dust to rise no more."

"But all this was nothing to the sequel; for this traitor, Maynard, panting for revenge on a family by the name of Ashley, set fire to their cottage, and

"Stealing like a guilty thing
Into the quiet hall,
He drew his knife, and in cold blood
He murdered one and all!"

"It is false—false as the lying tongue that says it," exclaimed Maynard, stung to the soul by the reproach conveyed in the looks of his brother officers.

"The father and the mother I killed, 'tis true; but the daughter lives to defy me still!" And he fell into a chair, frothing at the mouth with contending passions.

"Here, pedler," said the Colonel, approaching, "here is gold for you; but leave this house immediately, or, not, withstanding my protection, I cannot answer for the consequences."

Muttering his thanks, the pedler swallowed his can of flip, and made his exit, followed by the hostess, who wished, as she said, to take care of her property, for people had so altered of late, there was no telling who to trust!

"Are you mad to peril yourself thus, by venturing into the very den of the outraged lion?" she asked, when they were beyond sight and hearing.

"Tush!" he replied; "there is an old adage, you know that walls have ears, and should we be overheard, the result would not be pleasant for either of us. Suffice it, Mother Terrill, that I am here on secret duty, and shall look to you to render me all the information you may obtain, when you can do so without peril to yourself. Adieu! I will visit you shortly again."

And saying this, Sergeant Rolfe (for he it was) turned down an adjacent alley, and was immediately lost to sight. Hurrying onward with what speed he might, Rolfe traversed many bye-ways and sinuous passages, until he had almost made the circuit of the city, until at length he came to an old and decaying rookery, whose [illegible] of cement, bore a strong resemblence to a beggar's garment. Here he entered, and ascending to the highest floor, found himself presently in a low, cheerless looking room, where, on a bed which occupied one of the corners, was stretched a figure, which, owing to the cunningness of the disguise, few would have recognized for Edgar Wallis. His head was bound up with a piece of soiled cotton, and his face, colored by some liquid preparation, had the hue of death.

"Well, my poor invalid, how fares it with thee, tonight?—art still alive?" asked Rolfe, jocosely, while he disencumbered himself of his pedling apparatus.

"As well as can be expected, enswathed like a mummy in fifty bandages, and half turned to a pickle in oils and balsams," replied Edgar, leaping vigorously from the bed, while his comrade fastened the door. "If this treatment comes not shortly to an end, I shall become an invalid in sober fact. But, tell me, what have you learned during your absence?"

"Something that will not fail to interest you, or I am no judge of character," replied Rolfe, seating himself.—"Lucy, as I surmised, is a prisoner here in Boston, and by the exertion of a little ingenuity we can, doubtless, manage to obtain an interview with her. But the attempt must be conducted with extreme caution."

"In what manner is this to be effected?"

"Ah! thou art but a dull block *in affairs of this kind*, Master Edgar; had it been *some* lovers, they'd ha' found their way ere this to thy mistress' chamber, I warrant me!"

"I confess my unfitness for the task, good Rolfe, and consider myself, in truth, lucky in the having of such an assistant. But come, let us hear your suggestions; I am all impatience."

"Well, then, the plan I should purpose is this: that you disguise yourself as a servant to some officer in the British service, for which I can readily obtain the necessary uniform; and by loitering about the house in which she is kept confined, you can easily, on pretence of being the bearer of a letter from your master—which you may allow to be read—obtain admission to her presence. Once there, you will find plans enough to effect her liberation, trust me!"

"It is a capital suggestion," said Edgar, "and I shall immediately avail myself of it."

Accordingly, before sunrise, Rolfe had procured the necessary disguise, and written a letter purporting to come from Colonel Beaufort, the officer mentioned in the tavern-scene between Maynard and the pedler. At the proper time Edgar sallied forth from the wretched domicile, and hurriedly took his way towards the house which Rolfe had designated as the one which contained his betrothed—he having obtained that information from Mistress Terrill, hostess of the Red Lion inn. Fortune seemed in every respect to favor our hero's plans; he arrived at the dwelling, and was suffered to pass freely on the mere mention of his errand. At the moment of his intrusion, Lucy—somewhat worn by her recent trials—was seated at a window commanding a view of the American entrenchments on Bunker's Hill, and did not observe, in her abstractions, his sudden entrance, although, had she known that the object of her present thoughts was so near to her, she would not long have retained the air of melancholy indifference with which she greeted the seeming lacquey as he entered. Edgar, forgetful of his disguise, was rushing towards her for the purpose of enfolding her in his arms, when she repelled him. Surprised and confounded at this cold reception, he drew back, exclaiming—

"This from thee, Lucy! I did not look for such a cold rebuff from thee!"

Lucy gazed on him earnestly for an instant, and threw herself with a low cry into his arms.

"Edgar!" she sobbed, "how could you expect that I could recognize you under such a transformation? Did you think so little of my constancy as to believe me capable of swerving?"

"Forgive me, dearest, but in my anxiety I totally forgot my disguise," removing the wig and cap as he spoke. "Let us, however, forget every thing but the means of releasing you from your duresse, of which, I doubt not, you are heartily tired."

"You have arrived most opportunely," she rejoined, "for Walter Maynard, the cause both of your sufferings and mine, has just come to town, and I am hourly dreading his appearance."

With his arm encircling her waist, Edgar Wallis, oblivious of all but the object of his present undertaking, proceeded calmly to discuss with her the most feasible method of effecting her release; but this was not for long, for, in the midst of their cogitations, a light step was heard behind them, and turning, they discovered, to their mutual horrar, Colonel Beaufort. An expression of triumphant malice was observable upon his features; for Edgar having, as we have said, cast aside the wig which had disguised him, that officer had no difficulty in recognizing him for his former captive.

"So, so—was the taste of the fire so agreeable, that you must needs again place yourself in the midst of it?" he said, with an attempt at irony. "I am sorry for you, young man, for you are here seemingly as a spy, and martial law prescribes severely for those who may be caught working in co-operation with the enemies of their King."

"I fear no law save that of Heaven," replied the young continental, firmly and fearlessly; "as for a King, I have none; to my country—the land of my nativity—alone, is my allegiance due; and I have sworn that by her I would rally, or by her would fall. As for your threats, Colonel, know that they have no effect upon me, save to increase the contempt I feel towards all who wear your scarlet uniform. You can only take my life, at the worst, and should I fall, there are thousands of my countrymen on yonder heights"—and he pointed, as he spoke, through the open window towards the works on Bunker's Hill—"who will not fail to avenge my death!"

"You speak boldly, and I must confess, I think that you deserve a better fate. The offer I made you before I still adhere to. Should you refuse, death must inevitably follow."

"I repeat it, sir, I scorn your offer, and add that the person who could make so infamous a proposal is far from being a gentleman."

"Be it so," replied Colonel Beaufort, contemptuously; "you have made your choice. Ho! there, Wilkins! come up, sir. I've a little business for you!"

"Oh! sir, you cannot be so lost to all the dictates of humanity as to persist in this cruel decision," exclaimed Lucy, throwing herself, in tears, at the obdurate officer's feet. Alas! she little thought that every motion of her exquisitely-turned limbs only fixed the Colonel still deeper in his purposes. For he, too, had cast an eye of lust upon the helpless girl, and Maynard, well rewarded for his trouble, had made himself a willing instrument.

"It is in vain that you plead for him, my girl," was the Colonel's reply, as he endeavored to raise her; it is my duty, only, that I am performing. In time of war soldiers cannot stand upon delicacy. The place for the exercise of humanity is the private dwelling of the citizen, and not the field of battle."

It was this motto—carried out by the British to the very letter—which rendered them so obnoxious to the American colonists.

Lucy, notwithstanding this cold rebuff, continued to weep and plead for her lover, until he had been fairly torn from her arms, and forced from the apartment, when she gave vent to a heart-piercing cry, and fell upon the floor insensible. At this moment [illegible] interposition of a providence, an order was presented him to wait immediately upon the commanding general at head-quarters; and with a half-muttered invective upon his lips, he left Lucy to the care of a female servant, and immediately left the room.

Days fled away rapidly, and the faithful Rolfe, learning the dangerous position of his friend, hastened to inform General Washington of the predicament in which he had been placed with regard to Edgar Wallis, whose name and exploits were well known to the commander-in-chief of the American forces. The negotiations, then being carried on between Washington and the British general for the evacuation of the city of Boston, enabled him to interfere successfully in the young hero's favor; and on the day subsequent to that on which the British regulars marched out of the town to give admission to the continentals, Edgar Wallis was united to the object of his choice, and

"Fast as the church could bind them, they were one."

HISTORY.—In the history of each nation there are some eminent men, in whom the spirit of the nation seems to culminate—either because they are more the nation than the nation is itself, or because by their eminent power they constrain the nation to take the form of these individuals; such men are to be distinctly studied and carefully portrayed; for while embodying the nation's genius they are an epitome of its history. In a first survey, know a nation's best by its great men, as a country by its mountains and its plains, its waters and its shores,—by its great characters. Still, while these eminent men are to be put in the fore-ground of the picture; the humblest class is by no means to be neglected. In the family of man there are elder and younger brothers; it is a poor history which neglects either class. A few facts from the every-day life of the merchant, the slave, the peasant, the mechanic, are often worth more, as signs of the times, than a chapter which relates the intrigues of a courtier, though these are not to be overlooked. It is well to know what song the peasant sung, what prayers he prayed; what food he ate; what tools he wrought with; what tax he paid; how he stood connected with the soil; how he was brought to war, and what weapons armed him for the fight. It is not very important to know whether General Breakpate commanded on the right or the left; whether he charged uphill or downhill; whether he rode a bright chestnut horse or a dapple grey, nor whether he got dismounted by the breaking of his saddle-girth, or the stumbling of his beast. But it is important to know whether the soldiers were accoutred well or ill, and whether they came voluntarily to the war, and fought in battle with a will, or were brought to the conflict against their own consent, not much caring which side was victorious.

There was a singular problem among the Stoics, which ran to this purpose; "When a man says, "I lie," does he lie, or does he not? If he lies he speaks the truth; if he speaks the truth, he lies." Many were the books written upon this wonderful problem. Chrysippus favored the world with no less than *six*; and Philetus studied himself to death in his vain endeavors to solve it.

A PRETY RIDDLE.—"I will consent to all you desire," said a young female to her lover, "on condition that you give what you have not, what you never can have, and yet what you can give me." What did she ask him for? A husband.

☞ If you are determined to commit suicide in consequence of poverty, do it early in the morning instead of late at night, and you will save the exponse of three meals.

☞ "I say, neighbor Hodge; what are you fencing up that pasture for? Forty acres of it would starve a cow!" "Right," replied Hodge, "I'm fencing it up to keep the cows out."

The cholera has made its appearance in the Missouri penitentiary at Jefferson City, and one has terminated fatally.

RIOT IN MONTREAL—BURNING OF THE PARLIAMENT HOUSE.

MONTREAL, April 26.

The Montreal Herald of this morning says:—Notwithstanding the great excitement which had been manifested out of the Parliament House after the Governor General's assent had been given to the rebellion losses bill, the House continued in session, passing one or two measures through committes with more than usual quietness, and apparently in perfect confidence. It soon became known, however, that a meeting had been called, and the passing of a carriage with bells, accompanied by some person who proclaimed the appointment, caused a momentary rush to the windows. About half-past 7 o'clock being told that the walls were chalked with announcements that the meeting was to take place at 8 o'clock, at the Champ De Mars, the writer left the House with a friend and proceeded to that place.—At the Champ De Mars a large number of persons were assembled. The Bank and stone steps going up to the Guard House were crowded with persons, who pressed towards the front and bore torches; but below, the muster did not appear so great as the ground they occucied seemed to indicate. They were for the most part standing in groups at some little distance apart, and it was remarked that a great number of females, accompanied by men, were present.

At the moment the writer reached the ground, some person appeared to be proposing a list of names for a committee, but the lights were extinguished immediately, and another voice addressed the assembly. Then there was a cry of "To the Parliament House." The writer immediately proceeded there, and in consequence of the time necessary to enable the procession to form, reached the House some three minutes before the crowd. The doors were at that time locked, but making use of his privilege, the writer entered, and passed immediately up stairs to the back of the speaker's chair, meeting several clerks on the way; who anxiously inquired, "Are they coming," "are they coming?"

Mr. Price was in the news-room, at the moment the writer passed the stairs of the smoking room, and there was only time to say "they are coming," when a shower of stones appeared to have smashed every window in the house.

The passage was the only place that offered shelter from the stones that now poured in from all sides. The apartments on each side protected that spot from the missiles, and there a large number of persons immediately congregated. We noticed the Speaker, Sir A. McNab, Col. Gugy, Messrs. Badgley, Bell, Chauveau, Papineau, Drummond, Madame St. Julian, and her maid from the bar, and some other members of the Assembly.

All was confusion. Some said they will fire the buildings, others they are breaking in and will attack us. Some desired to go up stairs to the smoking room, but the majority appeared resolved to await the event, and face any persons who might pass through the chamber to the place where they were. Some one now asked "who would go and talk to the crowd?" Sir A. McNab immediately volunteered to do so, and entered the Assembly chamber for that purpose; but the volleys which were coming through the windows made it evident that he could not pass the length of the apartment without a certainty of being knocked down.

There was one immediate cry for him to return.

About this time it appears that some persons entered the house and carried away the Mace; and in all probability there would have been no difficulty in passing through as they retired, and of descending the great stair case to the front door; but those in the passage still continued to suppose the crowd were without and would refuse to allow them to pass. The only hope was that the military would speedily arrive.

Then some persons opened the door of the news room and raised the cry that the building was on fire; on looking through the glass door which opens between and the refreshment lobby, this was found to be the case.

The whole awning was in flames, which was fast coming to the wooden gallery; it was now time to make some effort to escape and have a broken head rather than incur the danger of remaining longer.—The writer accordingly descended the back stairs to the large lobby below, where several clerks had assembled and were determined to make a rush at any odds. The truth was, however, that no difficulty existed; they had closed the doors which separate the lower lobby of the house of assembly from the main entrance hall and great stair case, and thus, like the persons in the above, remained in ignorance of the entrance of the men with fire and of the fact that they had left the front door open. This was of course discovered on entering the hall, and all passed into the stairs. The flames had already enveloped the whole of that end of the building which is situated on McGill street, and a crowd was drawn up on the foot path viewing the conflagration, which lit up the entire city to the Unitarian Church, at the top of the Hay Market. Some of engines were standing on the street drawn up across the roadway at the end of St. Paul st, but they were not playing and it was said that the crowd had forbidden them to do so.

Mr. Murray of the Montreal office had strived ineffectually to get them to work. The wind was blowing a smart breeze, and the whole extensive building in which there was a great deal of woodwork, was soon in flames, from end to end, so that it was impossible to approach the front; then the wind carried the fire across the street which caught the opposite houses. The house opposite the centre of the Hall was totally burned, and the whole range between McGill and St. Peter streets, were for some time in danger. The stores occupied by the Messrs. Fitzpatrick, Howel, Holmes, Young & Knapp, and other parties, though at some distance from building, were also for some time considered in danger; even the Inspector of Pot Ashes entertained great fears for his stores, containing many thousands poinds, worth of goods, in consequence of the large quantity of burning paper carried by the wind toward that building. From the same cause some injury was done to the Grey Nunnery, which however was of little consequence.

We understand that the insurance on the public property destroyed, amounted to £20,000, but a still worse loss, because irreparable, is that sustained by the destruction of the libraries of both Houses, which contained books, of which only a limited number have been printed, and which of course no money can restore to the world; with them it is to be feared have perished large portions of the Records of the Provinces—another loss which will be felt throughout the country. The Pilot office was visted in the course of the evening and the windows smashed.

The Parliament building was completely gutted and nothing but the walls left standing.

MONTREAL, April 27—7 P. M.

The House of Assembly met yesterday in the Hall of the Bousecours Market. There is a full muster of members in the city.

Mr. Baldwin moved the appointment of a committee to ascertain what business pending in the House had been destroyed by the late fire, and to consider what course it might be proper to take with respect to such business. Mr. Viger seconded the motion. A stormy debate ensued, and the motion was eventually carried.

The principal speakers were Messrs. Sir A McNab, Merritt, Hincks, Papineau, Wilson, Blake, Baldwin and Gugy.

Sir A. McNab then gave notice of a motion to make the loss sustained by the fire the first charge on the sum voted to be paid out of the rebellion losses.

The House then adjourned until A. M., when they assembled and immediately adjourned.

In the Legislative Council yesterday a committee of five members was appointed to inquire into the various stages of the several bills destroyed by the late fire.

There was a good deal of excitement in the city yesterday. At 8 o'clock P. M. a mob was raised. On passing the French square they made an attack on the Pilot office, and smashed the windows.—They then proceeded to Beaver Hall Terrace and battered in the windows of Messers. Hinks, Wilson and Holmes. Mr. Labontaine's house was next visited, where they fired the stables and destroyed some valuable furniture in the house.

On the arrival of the troops the mob dispersed.—It is rumored that farther arrests were made this morning.

At a public meeting held at the Champ DeMars last evening, the following resolutions were adopted.

Resolved, That this meeting view with extreme regret and pain, the present state of excitement of the public mind, and the recent destruction of the public and private property in the city, and pledges itself to maintain the public order by all means in its power.

Resolved, that the assent of the Governor General to the bill for the payment of the rebellion losses, in the opinion of this meeting, called, although it cannot justify, the recent manifestation of the popular felling.

Resolved, That while we have to complain of His Excellency's having allowed his advisers, and the influence of his government to introduce the bill in question: We have in addition to complain that he has violated a fundamental law of our Provincial Constitution, by disobeying the royal instructions to reserve all bills of unsual character.

Resolved, That the Gov. General having been addressed in a Constitutional Manner by the British inhabitants of the Province to withhold his assent from the said bill, and these prayers so expressed having been treated with indifference by him, it its our duty to petition the Queen to dissolve the said bill, and recall the governor.

To Her most Grasious Majesty:

The humble petition of the undersigned, your Majesty's loyal subjects, residents of the Province of Canada, showeth that your Majesty's representative in this Province, the Right Hon. Earl of Elgin, Kincardine, giving the royal assent to a bill for compensating rebels for losses inflicted by your Majesty's troops, and by others of your Majesty's most loyal subjects, acting under the orders of your Majesty's officers, hath seriously impaired your Majesty's authority by endangering the peace and tranquility of the Province.

That your petitioners feel most acutely the outrage thus offered to your Majesty's royal authority, and the insult to themselves. An outrage and an insult, they believe, unexampled in the history of nations, which strikes at the foundation of allegiance and obeyance, which are reciprocal with government and protection, and they humbly pray that your Majesty will be graciously pleased to recall the said Earl of Elgin and Kincandine from the government of this Province, which he can no longer administer, with safety to the state and honorr to your Majesty. And that your Majesty will allow the said bill which is an insult to every man who in the time of trial stood forward to defend your Majesty's crown and dignity—and your petitioners will ever pay.

MONTREAL, 9 P. M.

Immense excitement. A collision expected every moment. Two men have just been shot.

THE SCHOOL LAW.

The editor of the West Chester Village Record, who was a member of the last Legislature, and is hence familiar with the subject, furnishes the following synopsis of alterations in the School Law. There are others, but these are the principal:

The Directors are empowered to levy a tax sufficient to keep the Schools open not more than ten months in each year. The Schools are required to be kept open at least four months in each year.

The Treasurer of the school fund is made the Collector of School taxes. The Collector is to fix a time and place, when and where he will receive the School taxes, and is to receive two per cent. for collecting. If it is not paid at the time designated, the Constable is to collect it.

Sub-Districts are not interfered with—where the Committee of a sub-district and the Directors disagree in the employment of a teacher, the people of the sub-district have the right to elect a teacher, who must, however, have been first examined by the Directors.

All monies subject to taxation for State and County purpose, are made subject to School tax.

The State appropriation of two hundred thousand dollars is continued, but it is not made the basis of taxation.

The people do not vote on the question of taxation.

The superintendent is required to furnish each School a copy of the new Map of the State of Pennsylvania—large size.

ALLEGED MURDER AT SEA.—Andrew J. Biggins, the mate of the schooner Falcon, of Steuben, Maine, was yesterday arrested on a charge of having caused the death of Godfrey Davis, a sailor jop board that vessel, on the night of the 15th of March last, while on the voyage from Wilmington, North Carolina, to this port, by striking him on the head with some blunt instrument. The affair occurred while on the watch on the deck in company with two other men who are witnesses against the prisoner.—Davis died the next morning, and the body was kept on board until the 18th, when it became so offen, when off Cape Lookout. After a partial hearing before Alderman Crowell, the prisoner was committed to await a full investigation of the charge.—The vessel on which this tragedy occurred, arrived on Thursday, and is now at Richmond, taking in a load of coal. The Captain is named Henry J. Parlot, and he states that the crew were a very turbulent set, being at times quite mutinous in their conduct, and the mate had much difficulty in controling them. The mate is also held on a charge of assault and battery against one of the hands, who appears as an evidence against him on the charge of homicide. The deceased shipped on board the Falcon, at Wilmington, North Carolina. He was in very bad health, but was unruly as the rest of the crew. The mate belonged to Thomaston, Me.—*Philadelphia Ledger*, 21st.

A ONE WHEELED CARRIAGE: THE HORSES INSIDE.—A new and very novel invention called a one wheeled coach, has recently been tried out west, and promises to be of much value, especially on prairies, or wherever the surface of the ground is tolerably level. The vehicle consists of a hollow wheel, fourteen feet in diameter and six feet wide. The horses are placed inside, and propel it along in the same manner that a caged squirrel makes its wheel revolve. Slats are nailed on the side floor of the wheel, by which the horses obtain foot-hold.—In the centre is a small iron shaft, from which suspended hangers which support four comfortable sofas for passengers; the wheel thus revolves freely, the seats remaining in perfect equilibrium. The arrangement for guiding the carriage is very simple and effective; it can make a much shorter turn than a stage coach.

A very successful trial of one of those carriages was recently made on the State road between Canal Dover and New Philadelphia, Tuscarrawas county, Ohio, which perfectly demonstrated their utility in transporting very heavy loads with ease and rapidity. The carriage was filled by a party of twenty-four ladies and gentlemen, with two heavy draught horses previously trained to propel them. The distance between the two places, five miles was performed in 28 minutes on the first trip, and 25 minutes on the second. The horses are not confined by harness, and as they travel as it were on an endless plank road, their work is comparatively easy.

DISTRESSING OCCURRENCE.—A very distressing casuality occured in Carroll county (Md.) on Wednesday last. It appears that while Mr. Jacob Schriner, of that county, with his family, was seated at the dinner table, one of his sons, who previously at times had given indications of insanity, without any apparent ill feeling left the room, and returned in a few moments with a double barrelled pistol in his hand, with which he shot his brother, who was at the time, with the rest of the family, sitting at the table, killing him almost instantly. The young man who committed the deed was evidently insane, as no difficulty whatever had occured to excite him against his brother. He was taken to Baltimore on Friday and placed in the hospital. By this sad and unexpected affliction an amiable and highly respectable family have been plunged into a sorrow of the keenest and most profound character.—*Balt. Republican.*

TOUGH.—Some of our cotemporaries have been trying to see how tough stories they could tell, but the Maine Farmer "takes the rag off the bush."—It tells a "chowder" of a chap in Cobbossecontee-dom, who took a gill of camphene by mistake for gin, but whose life was saved by a most ingenious process. After the stomach pump, and all sorts of means of restoration had been tried in vain, the grocer's clerk simply ran a wick down the patient's throat, touched a blaze to it, and burned out the camphene! Instant restoration was the consequence.

A RENEGADE.—The London Times state that at battle of Moodkee, a European serving in the Sikh army was surrounded at the capture of one of the enemy's guns. He lifted up his hands and cried, "Spare me! for I am one of the 44th." He was immediately shot down. This circumstance corresponds with the report that there are men of that regiment with a detachment of Affghians in the Sikh camp on the Jhelum.

"LAW AND ORDER."

THE DIFFERENCE.—Some persons are punished for violations of law and order, while others are granted an impunity to commit acts of the most destructive and demoralizing character.

Here is the proof:

Last July some girls and a few men and boys gathered in the neighborhood of a certain factory in Allegheny city, and after some calm remonstrances against running the mill contrary to "the spirit of the ten hour law" they proceeded to acts of outrage. That is: They threw eggs, mud, and pebbles; made threats; broke open gates and doors and threw down fences. Informations were made against them. They were arrested, indicated and convicted. The law which made their conduct punishable was old and almost obsolete.

We published yesterday a law against the issue of shinplasters by individuals, or corporations; a law against the circulation of small notes of every description. It has been violated by three corporations: The county and two cities. The law never interfered to punish the violators; its ministers winked at the infractions. We are now experiencing the result.

The factory rioters were convicted because their conduct was calculated to injure the business of the county, by rendering capital insecure. [This was the ostensible cause. The real cause was, the hope entertained by some that the Ten Hour Law might be defeated.]

And now we ask the candid citizen to answer who has done the most injury to the city—the rioters or the Whig and Conservative Councilmen and Commissioners?

Who talks of prosecutions against these! Some men do talk of pushing the law against them but they are laughed at. *Laws were not made for the rich.*

The riot was a sudden outburst of passion for which there was great provocation. The perpetrators were very young, uneducated, thoughtless, and for the time, reckless. They were suffering the pangs of poverty, and the future was dark to their vision. They thought they were sustaining a law for their protection.

Now, what has been the conduct of the Councils and Commissioners? They knew of the law passed in 1836. Deliberately and wilfully they violated it. They have done more to injure the business and reputation of this great commercial and manufacturing district than would fifty factory riots.—The poor are being robbed of the reward of their toil. Confidence has been in a great measure impaired.

The girls were convicted—while the perpetrators of the shipplanter outrage go free.—*Pittsburgh Post.*

From the Carlisle American Democrat.

GENERAL WASHINGTON, THE II.

An Historical Romance in 500 Chapters, "More or Less."

"General Taylor hates, loathes. proscription;"—*Uncle Crittenden's "Midsummer Night's Dream."*

"I have no private purposes to accomplish—no party projects to build up—no friends to reward, nor enemies to punish—nothing to serve but my country." "If elected, I would not be the mere President of a party domination. I should feel bound to administer the government untrammelled by party schemes."—*Don Zachary's 2d All-(in-my) eye-son Epistle to the Gullables.*

"Fellow-citizens—Elected by the American people to the highest office known to our laws, &c."—*President Zachary's Address to the People.*

"Now Give "Em H—ll, Capt." Collamer. *President Zachary in the "Tempest."*

HEART RENDING CALAMITY.—The *Louisville Journal* of the 20th inst., states that a most heart rending calamity occurred on the Saturday night previous, at Big-bone Spring, in Boon county, Ky. Mr. Richard Johnson and wife were aroused about midnight by the noise of a fire raging in their dwelling. They started up and seeing, as they supposed, that it was in a remote room, they hastened thither to save some of the furniture, leaving their two children, a little girl and an infant son, asleep. They returned in a few minutes and found to their horror that the room in which the children were lying was all on fire. Mr. Johnston burst open the door and was thrown backward by the expansion of the rarefied air. His wife rushed forward and fell over him into the flames. He dragged her out much burnt. But the children were inaccessible; and the parents then appeared in their agony to have lost all self possession. Mr. Johnston ran to and fro, on the garden fence, which was on fire—her night gown all burnt off except the neck, which was burning. He extinguished the fire and laid her on the grass; and then hastened in search of her husband, whom he found near the spring rolling on the ground, and considerably burnt. She is hardly expected to survive.

TROUBLE FOR SOMEBODY.—It is begining to be questioned whether the cities of Pittsburgh and Allegheny are in any way liable for the issues of Script with which the country is inundated. Our own opinion coincides with that of eminent lawyers, whom we have heard declare unreservedly that no such liability can attach or be enforced. The act of the issue was illegal ab initio.

It is believed that parties who hold the bonds of the cities, negotiated in faith, will, in the course of a few days, apply for an injuction, to prevent the sale of the property advertised to be sold. If they succeed in enjoining the sale, it will then be endeavored to render the members of Councils, who authorized the issues, and the Mayor and Treasurer who signed and emitted them, personally liable for their redemption.

It would be strange indeed, that if the city is not liable, the individuals who counselled and effected such a flagrant violation of the law, should not be made amenable to the consequences.

We believe that they have incurred this liability, and cannot escape, and we have the pleasure of assuring the holders of the Scrip, that the wealth of these sagacious Councilmen, is ample and more than ample, for the redemption of every dollar.—*Pittsburgh Post.*

ROBBERY AND ATTEMT TO MURDER.—A bold attempt at robbery was made on Monday night, in a place called Scotland Society, about four miles from Hartford, Conn. A butcher named Grots, when returning from a collecting tour, was seized by the throat and dragged from the wagon to the ground. As he attempted to rise an attempt was made to stab him with a dirk or knife; but the blade passed through his outside coat, his dress coat and his vest, till it fortunately struck against his watch and glanced off, slightly cutting his shirt. Another man then came up and presenting a pistol to his head threatened to blow his brains out unless he gave up his money; so handing them his wallet, he ran after his horse, and drove on until he obtained assistance, when he returned to the spot where he had been robbed; he there found his wallet with the papers it contained but the money, $370, was gone. The villians have not yet been discovered.

STAGE ANECDOTE.—They tell a rare story at Washington, in which Mr. Clayton figures somewhat equivocally. It runs as follows: A leading Whig, of this city we think, called on the premier, and asked him to make a certain statement to the Presidident as a great favor; which Clayton promised he would do at once. At the appointed time he called at the State Department, and was informed by Mr. Clayton that he (the premier) had seen the President; but there was no definite or satisfactory answer. Suspecting that all was not exactly right, the angry Whig went direct to the White House, got admission to "Old Zack," and asked him if Mr. Clayton had made a certain statement to him, and if so, what was the answer? The good old man looked at him with surprise and said, "Mr: Clayton has not said a word to me about it. *I have not seen him since yesterday!*"

The reader will make his own commentary.

CANADA.—A correspondent of the New York Express, writing from Montreal, under date of March 13th, says—

I have spent considerable time as a spectator in hearing the debates in Parliament. I have mingled freely with the members. I am surprised to find that the prevailing sentiment, not only among the leading members of the House, but also among the influential inhabitants, is decidedly in favor of annexation to the United States. Nor is it made a party question of both sides, but particularly the Conservatives are most clamorous for it. The general impression is, that if they should be annexed, they would come into the Union as three States, viz: Upper, Middle and Lower Canada.

FOREIGN NEWS BY THE CAMBRIA.

IRELAND.

The second trial, or atempted trial of C. G. Duffy under the Treason Felony Act, comenced on the 10th instant. The attorney and Soliciter Generals, Messrs. Baldwin, Q. C., Plunkett, Q. C., Perrin and Pennefather, appeared for the Crown; and Messrs. Butt, Q. C. Napier, Q. C., and O'Hagan, for the prisoner. On this occasion the solicitor for the defence was allowed to take a copy of the jury paneal, a concession which saved the court, no doubt from floods of eloquence and great delay. The panel, which contained the names of 180 persons, having been called over three times, and eighty-seven gentleman having answered to their names, the swearing in of a jury was proceeded with, and occupied the court up to half-past two o'clock.

On the 11th, after the judges had taken their seats upon the bench, the case was proceeded with the examination of witnesses in support of the indictment, but as the evidence was precisely the same as that given on the last trial, a repitition is needless. The case for the prosecution having closed., Mr. Duffy's counsel proceeded in a most able and luminous address to review the evidence preduced on the part of the prosecution. His oration was fully equal to his previous efforts in the same case, and concluded with a most earnest appeal to the jury to return a verdict of not guilty. A number of witnesses were next examined on behalf of Mr. Duffy, who testified as to his private and public worth. The trial had not terminated when our last despatch left Dublin. It is confidently expected that the jury will not agree.

RUSSIA AND TURKEY.

Dispatches have beed received at Constantinople from Bucharest, which state that Gen. Mouravieff had arrived in the Principalities with 24,000 men, and another Russian officer had advanced upon Ibraila, and begun building barracks for his troops in the neighborhood of that city. We are also informed that the Russians had introduced gun-boats into the Danube in direct violation of the treaty of Adrinople. It would appear that Russia is, in the most open manner, strengthening her position in the Danubian provinces, while Turkey, on the other hand is making preparations to maintain her authority.

NAPLES AND SICILY.

PREPARATIONS FOR WAR.—The Liberta, of Naples, states from Palermo that great preparations for war are going on there. The Sicilan army is to amount to 46,000 men; an ordinance manufactory is established at Palermo, which furnishes ten twelve-pounders per month. Large French ordinance is to defend the port. General Mieroslawski commands the Valley Catania. Trobriand has been named Marshal of Sicily. The fortifications aronnd Palermo are actively carried on. Ditches, parapets, mines, and parricats are constructed under the direction of the millitary engineers. Forty thousand persons of all rank, peasants as well as nobles, men as well as women are at work there.

FOREIGN COLONIES AND A FREE TERRITORY.

California is the blooming daughter of our great Republic—Cuba, the fierce and sullen slave of Spain, an absolute monarchy—Canada, the moody and discontented prisoner of "happy England." Look at the manner in which each is governed, and at the condition and prospects of each, and you have, in a moment, the consequent responsibilities of the respective parent powers. In Cuba, thousands of soldiers are watching the movements and restraining the ardor of the people. Arrests follow the detected expression of every liberal opinion, and disgrace or death the least sign of disaffection. The press is muzzled, as well as speech. Even the opera-singers dare not warble Liberty; and in order to prevent the populace from reading what Americans say to them inquisitors are stationed to prevent the introduction of all papers that breathe of hope to the bond. Canada is better off, it is true; but her soil, too, groans under the tread of armed men, and refuses to reward the reluctant toil of an oppressed people. And yet in both Canada and Cuba the masses long for freedom, and pant for annexation. If the press is a sealed book to them, God has decreed that they shall catch intelligence of the doings of our mighty republic in the whispering breeze, and read the doom of their tyrants in the angry storm.

Turn now to California! A promiscuous multitude presses to her shores, led by the cry of "gold;" but a sense of personal independence and personal gain, this crisis so early, has assisted to the rapid development of the elements of substantial prosperity. Turbulence there is, as in all new countries; and improvidence in California, as in all nations, carries its own punishment along. But the mass are impelled to the same goal, and controlled by the same patriotism. The very absence of the government which was due to this blooming territory, will but develve new resources in her citizens, and lead to new triumphs for our Union. Separated by many hundreds of miles from the protection of the general administration, they feel as deep an interest in her operations as if reposing in the shadow of the Capitol, and they lean upon the Constitution as upon a power which does not require force to make it effectual, and cannot be put down by a world in arms.

Such a contrast is a practical commentary upon aristocratic governments.—*Pennsylvanian.*

AN APPROPRIATE GIFT.—It has been suggested that the most appropriate gift that Boston could send to the young empire, springing up on the shores of the Pacific, of which San Francisco in the outlet, would be a frame school house for that city. This would be prized more for the principles of which it would be emblematical than for its value in dollars and cents. It would be as if Boston said to her younger sister on the Pacific, "Behold the secret of my own greatness and prosperity, the public school! Take it, my sister; for it is better to get wisdom than gold. Take it, and it will be the germ of institutions under whose protecting shade you and your children's children shall be blessed. Without it your golden treasures will be a curse; but with it they can be converted into sources of comfort and advancement to yourselves and mankind." We learn that one of our public-spirited fellow-citizens has already packed up a well sized bell for the first school-house in San Francisco. Who will help on the project of sending an appropriate frame building for this purpose?—*Boston Transcript.*

GOOD.—Two of our friends while at Washington, a few days since called at the White House, to pay their respects to old Zack. On making enquiry of Jemmy, the porter, if he could be seen, they were answered in an Irish brogue, "Faith and he can't." "But," said our visitors, "we reside some distance from here, and would not like to leave Washington without seeing the old General and paying our respects to him." "Sure and he can't see you," was the answer, "wasn't there a gintleman all the way from Connecticut who wished to see him, and" at this moment, the President was seen rolling through one of the doors, when our friends made a rush after him, Jemmy following and bellowing at the top of his voice, "For the sake of ——— gintlemen, don't saze him, don't saze him, the auld gintleman gits so almightly mad."

TOBACCO.—The American consul at Matamoras has received official advices from Mr. Clifford, American minister at Mexico, that tobacco introduced into Mexico under American occupation would be allowed "guins" the same as other merchandise, as guarantied by the treaty, and that orders to that effect had been issued. Nevertheless the Mexican authorities at Matamoras decline acting in the matter. It is true they have taken an accout of the tobacco in store there, but they have no orders to allow it to be removed. To us this appears very much like trifling with our citizens, and we hope, before any further part of the indemnity will be paid, that in this particular matter justice to our citizens will be enforced.

A GOOD ONE.—Brownlow, of the *Jonesboro' Tenn Whig* tells a capital story of a farmer in that part of the State, who to make a speculation, put a large *stone* in one of his hogsheads of tobacco, and forwarded it to his Commission Merchant at New Orleans, directing his merchant there to send him a barrel of sugar.—By accident or otherwise, the stone was discovered. The merchhant took the stone from the tobacco and put it into the barrel of sugar before he weighed it, put on the head and sent it back to the tobacco man in cours of time, and didn't say a word about the stone. But he found it before he had used up more than half of the sugar. This is a fact. He got four cents for the stone and had to *pay* eight cents per pound for it.

THE WEEKLY OBSERVER.

ERIE, PA

SATURDAY MORNING, MAY 5, 1849.

PROFESSION *vs.* PRACTICE.

It will be an interesting task for the political historian to trace out and note the various professions put forth by the whig party previous to our several Presidential elections for the last twenty years, and their practices after they obtained power under the lead of Adams, Harrison and Taylor. There is not a principle of the Democratic party that they have not first repudiated in the strongest terms, and afterwards adopted. There has been hardly a measure proposed and carried out by them, that the whig party has not afterwards either silently endorsed, when it was in their power to alter them, or boldly claimed the credit of their paternity and enactment. When the Democracy rallied around the brave old statesman chief of the Hermitage, Gen. Jackson, and triumphantly placed him at the head of the Government, whigery went into convulsions over the enormity of "hero worship," had fits at the bare intimation that a good soldier could be a safe statesman, and shed crocksdile tears over what they pleased to call the degeneracy of the republic. Time passed—the hero statesman proved himself equal to every emergency, and ultimately enrolled his name among the greatest men of the age. Whigery saw the feeling in the breasts of the people, and determined to profit by it. Their past denunciations, convulsions, and wailings, were forgotten; or if remembered, only to be laughed at. Under the lead of Gen. Harrison, whose claims to statemanship were almost lost sight of in the canvass, but whose achievements as a soldier were rung in the ears of the people with all the ardor of enthusiasm made drunk by hard cider at log cabin raisings, they succeeded, and the government, which for the twelve years previous had been conducted by the statesmen of the Democracy, fell into their hands. Their anathamas against "hero worship" were forgotten—they dogged the steps of the feeble old man they had elevated—they gave him neither rest by day nor sleep at night with their importunities, flatteries and sycophantic adulation, until wearied and worn out, he sank to his final rest. Here is one chapter of whig profession vs. practice. Let us read another.

One of the most effective charges against the Administration of Mr. Van Buren in 1840, was that of using blood-hounds in the Florida war. In vain it was urged that they were procured and used on the recommendation of *one Col. Taylor* by the Governor of that territory without authority—the whole crime, if crime it was, was laid at the door of the democracy, and the people entreated and implored to rebuke such a disgrace upon civilization and the American name. It succeeded, and Mr. Van Buren and his administration were seemingly condemned—the "blood-hound" barbarity was stoned for, and the author of it, *Col. Taylor*, heard of no more until the country was forced, in the language of Congress, "by the acts of Mexico" to declare war against that country. The whig newspapers and whig statesmen declaimed against it, called it a "god abhorred" and an "unholy war"—a whig senator prayed that the Mexicans would "welcome" this Col. Taylor and his men "with bloody hands to hospitable graves"—Horace Greeley denounced him as a "journeyman throat cutter," and whigery great and small, fat and lean, wise and foolish, *all*, ALL, united in one long loud anathama against each and every one in any way concerned in carrying on such a "war against God." The battles of Palo Alto and Resacca, were followed by the brilliant achievement at Monterey and the glorious victory of Buena Vista. The war was closed in a holo of glory by the victories in the valley of Mexico, and Gen. Taylor returned to his home on the banks of the Mississippi honored and respected by the people. Then it was that the whig party, in convention assembled, seized upon his name and fame acquired in the war they had denounced, to accomplish their selfish ends. They forgot all their denunciations of the "blood-hounds," and the "Mexican war"—they forgot their past wailings over the election of the hero statesman, Jackson, and placed at their head a man whose trade had alway been war, and who frankly told them he never consented with another hope or aim that his life had been spent in forts and on the frontiers, and consequently had no experiance in civil affairs. They elected him, and this is another chapter of whig *profession* vs. *practice*. Yet one more and we are done.

If there is any one thing the whigs have denounced in more severe terms than another—if there is one principle they have made more senseless clamor about than another, from the Administration of Gen. Jackson, to James K. Polk, it is that "to the victor belongs the ploils." In January, 1832, Mr. Thomas Ewing, then a Senator in Congress from Ohio, offered in the Senate the following resolution, and supported it in a speech:

"*Resolved*, That the practice of removing public officers by the President for any other purpose than that of securing a faithful execution of the laws, is hostile to the spirit of the constitution; was never contemplated by its framers; is an extension of executive influence prejudicial to the public service, and dangerous to the liberties of the people."

In 1840, this same gentleman was secretary of the treasury under Gen. Harrison; and distinguished himself for the avidity with which he entered into the work of removing faithful democratic incumbents from office for their political opinions, to make room for whig partizans. And now, as secretary of the interior, he is busily engaged in the same work of proscription, although Gen. Taylor stands pledged, solemnly pledged, in more than a hundred different letters that under his administration "proscription" for opinion sake should be "proscribed." We need not recapitulate these pledges—the people have read them a thousand times in whig newspapers, they have heard them from the lips of whig orators repeatedly, and hence know them by heart. They also know that they are broken daily, and although the work of "proscription" is pushed forward with rail-road speed, there is not a whig paper in the country that does not complain of the tardiness manifested by Gen. Taylor in "punishing his enemies and rewarding his friends." And this is another chapter of whig *profession* vs. *practice*.

☞ The Editor of the *Commercial* has had a good deal to say lately about our "standing one side and growling." If we are any judge, he can now take our place. Growl sir, growl! The bone you fancied yourself picking, has been captured by a less hungry applicant. Oh, "Andy," "Andy," why were you not Secretary of the Treasury.

☞ Col. S. D. Patterson, the well known proprietor of Graham's Magazine, and a writer of ability, has become a partner in the publication of the *Pennsylvanian*. The *Pennsylvanian* has heretofore been one of the best papers in the Union; but now, with the energy, capital and talent of Col PATTERSON added to those of FORNEY, it will hereafter be *the best*.

By the by will Forney just ask the Colonel why it was that when he became proprietor of "Ghaham," he who was the first victim of Gen. Taylor's proscription, *proscribed* us. Previously, that magazine had found its way regularly to our table, but under his administration, it has ceased its visits.

☞ "The Evening Extra," is the title of a new afternoon daily, just started in Philadelphia by that inimitable writer, DU SOLLE, formerly of the Spirit of the Times. It is bound to succeed with such an Editor.

A DEFENCE AT LAST.—After an interval of three weeks the *Gazette* has volunteered a defence of Gov. Johnson's bill creating several new Judical districts. We are glad of this—we are anxious that the measure should be agitated and will take an early opportunity to reply to this defence. We would do so this week, but time and space will not permit.

☞ The following from Gen. Taylor's inaugural address, we commend to the special attention of our *defeated* cotemporary of the *Commercial*. It will gratify him, we know, to see that in *this instance*, at least, the President has adhered to his pledges "*So far as it is possible to be informed*, I shall make honesty, capacity, and fidelity indispensable prerequisites for the disposal of office?"

POWELL'S THEATRE.—Powell's theatrical company have been playing a successful engagement in this city for the last two weeks, and still continue to draw full houses every evening—the best evidence in its favor we think, that their dramatic talent is of a high order, and, as such, duly appreciated by the public. Erie heretofore not had a play-going reputation, for the reason perhaps, that there has never before been a company visited us with sufficient talent to awake a taste for amusements. This will not be said of us any longer.

On Thursday evening Mrs. Powell took her benefit and appeared in the character of *Marianna*, in the beautiful and thrilling Drama of "The Wife, or a Father's Grave." This is certainly her favorite part, and never saw her perform better. Mr. Powell, as *St. Pierre*, was received, as he always is, with enthusiastic applause by the audience. McKibbin, as generally as full of fun as a nut is of meat, as the priest, as *Antonia*, to admiration. Mr and Mrs Morris, and the other actors, sustained their parts well—none could do better.

This evening will be presented Cherry's beautiful Comedy of the "Soldier's Daughter," and the laughable Farce of "Raising the Wind."

We are pleased to say that the Manager has concluded to remain one week longer.

THE REMOVAL OF COL. GEARY.—If there is a removal of Gen. Taylor's of which the whig party ought to blush more than another, it is that of Col Geary, appointed by Mr. Polk during the last session of Congress, Post Master at San Francisco. Col. Geary Had Gen. Taylor came into power unpledged to remove, we would not have a word to say. But he did not so come into power. There are more than a hundred written pledges of his, that he would not remove official incumbants for opinions sake. He can not, however, now attempt to get round these pledges by asserting that he only removes those who remove their official station and influence to keep them in office. As paltry and hypocritical as this appointment is in this case it can have no effect. Col. Geary did not hold the office, from which he has been removed, during the last election, and consequently does not come under any such rule. His removal, then, is made upon political grounds alone—simply because he is a Democrat. Let us look at the facts which induced his appointment. When the war broke out, says the *Pennsylvanian*, he was in good business in Cambria county, surrounded by many of the comforts of home. He left all, home and volunteered as a private in the 2d Pennsylvania regiment. At Pittsburgh he was chosen by a large vote Lieut. Colonel, and by the death of Colonel Roberts he subsequently rose to the head of the Regiment. During his absence in Mexico, as the official reports show, he rendered gallant service to his country, and Chepultepec was warmly applauded by the general officers. On his return he was received with open arms by his fellow citizens of all parties; and Mr. Polk responded to a very general wish by appointing him Postmaster at San Francisco. In February last, accompanied by wife and child, he left for that distant region, having broken up his business in Westmoreland county, where he then resided, and prepared for the duties of his position. Vain hope! He believed that the fact of having been one of the defenders of his country's flag, would save him from the remorseless proscription of an administration, which came into power with professions on its lips that every day is proving to be falsehoods of the basest character. Geary is a Democrat, and rode down Taylor. Here was his mortal sin; and if he had returned from Mexico maimed for life, he would have been as certain of falling under the axe of the no party Robespierres and the moderate Dantons who hold power at Washington.

APPOINTED.—We learn from Washington that T. M. GALLAGHER, formerly a forwarding merchant of this city, has received the appointment of Collector of Pittsburgh, vice, MURRAY WHALION, Esq., removed. Gen. Taylor having broke his pledges not to remove for opinion sake, we are pleased to announce so good an appointment result therefrom. In the language of the Commercial in speaking of the appointment of Post Master, we can truly say, "*this* appointment is well received in the community—perhaps *none* could be more generally acceptable." No, not even had our *defeated* cotemporary's quasi Democratic friend been appointed. Mr. Gallagher is a whig, but he is not *such* a whig as generally gets office when he obtained the appointment, therefore, is a mystery to some, but not to those who understand the matter. He had, we understand but *twelve* names from this city on his petition, and yet he succeeded over our cotemporary up street, because, we are bound to believe, Gen. Taylor still adheres to the principle laid down in his inaugural address, to "make *honesty, capacity* and *fidelity* indispensible prerequisites for the bestowal of office."

THE $300 EXEMPTION LAW.—The Erie Gazette claims that this law was not a party measure. The following list of yeas and nays on the final passage of the bill in the Senate, hardly sustains its silly claim:

YEAS—Messrs. Boas, Brawly, Brook, Cunningham, Forsyth, Frick, Hugus, Ives, *Johnson*, Mason, Matthews, M'Caslin, Overfield, Sankey, Savery, Small, Stewart, Streeter—18.

NAYS.—Messrs. *Best*, Crabb, King, Konigmacher, Lawrence, Levis, Rich, Sadler, Smyser, Stine, Darlington, Speaker—11.

Every nay is a Whig *but one*. Every Democrat in favor but *one!*

☞ The accomplished lady of Gen Leslie Combs visited Gen. Taylor, and inquired with genuine Yankee drollery for the health of *Old Whitey*. She'll do for Kentuptky, although her *young* husband can't climb that pole—shame on him.

☞ "*The Literary American*," one of the best weeklies in the country, has procured the right to publish a Romance of Lieut. Mayne Reid, founded in his adventures in Mexico, and upon which his pen has been engaged ever since the return of the Army. The Lieutenant is unquestionably one of the most pleasing writers of fiction of the present day, and as his work is issued upon the airing events of a campaign in which he participated, it will undoubtedly be one of the most interesting of his productions. See advertisement in another column,

☞

Paragraphs for the Million.

MINESOTA.—The seat of Government of Minesota, is called St. Paul. A now paper is about to be started there to be called "The Epistle of St. Paul."

"PROGRESS OF THE AGE.—The editor of the Easton, Pa., Argus, a few days ago, saw a boy and girl, neither of them over eight years of age, stagger by his office, beastly drunk.

☞ We find the following piece of impudence in a New York paper, viz:

"Young ladies should never object to being kissed by editors, they should make every allowance for the freedom of the press."

We are silent with indignation.

☞ "How do you like General Taylor?" an old whig was asked a few days since. "First rate," said the old coon. "He *turns out* a great deal better than we expected."

☞ A girl named Lucy Kneass, tried to poison the family of Joseph Reinhart, in Upper Saucon, Lehigh county, Pennsylvania, the other day. Lucy was not permitted "to take her time," but was sent to prison.—She is only 18.

☞ The New York Courier and Enquirer represents all the members of the cabinet to be great and good men. Of Clayton he says he is *"destitute of religion,"* and that he *"never attends church."*

☞ Mr. Goodrich the Tennessee "slaveholder" (a word not often seen in the northern whig papers that used to bristle with it) appointed chief justice of Minesota, has, according to the Nashville Union, no reputation as a lawyer, and his sole claim to the office was his having made a series of very vulgar speeches in behalf of Taylor during the late canvass.

☞ The Milwaukie Sentinel informs us the treasury of Wisconsin is so palpably empty that the members of the late Legislature either went home without any money or had to stand a heavy shave on their warrants. The counties are delinquent to the amount of over $19,000.—The deficiency in the treasury is about 24,000.

☞ We learn, says the Boston *Journal*, that Dr. Warren, of this city, recently took from the stomach of an Irish girl, in the Massachusetts General Hospital, by means of an incision, a tape worm forty-one feet and eleven inches in length. The operation was performed while the sufferer was under the influence of either.—She observed, on coming to her senses, "Oh! I have had a pleasant dream, and feel relieved." The wound was dressed with great care, and she has scarcely complained of pain since the operation.

☞ A writer in the Louisville *Journal* describing the effects of the late tornado at "Big Spring," Ky., gravely states that *"this morning* fowls of every kind are lying scattered over the fields *entirely stripped of feathers."*

WARNING TO PARENTS.—A child two years old, was killed at Fall River a few days ago, by an injection of tobacco, administered by an ignorant quack "to cure the worms." Death was almost instantaneous, such is the poisonous nature of the drug.

INGHAM'S FRAUD.—Sixty tons of oil cakes from Holland were examined recently at the London Custom House, which proved to be *snuff*. As the duty on snuff is six shillings sterling per pound, the trick would have realized to the ingenious smugglers £10,000.

LADIES AND CHILDREN FOR CALIFORNIA.—The ship Alhambra sailed from New Orleans, on the 14th instant for San Francisco, with 93 passengers, among whom were the wives of 10 of the gentlemen, and 15 children; and the barque Florida sailed on the 16th, with 60 passengers, including 6 ladies, 4 children, and 1 servants—the latter colored slaves probably.

THE WAY PRINTERS ARE CHEATED.—Col Medary of the Ohio Statesman, says that he has charged on his books to delinquent subscribers to the Statesman, between *thirty and forty thousand dollars.*

☞ At Montezuma, Ia., on the 13th inst. a warehouse built on a narrow space of ground, 60 feet wide, separating the Wabash river from the Wabash and Erie canal, suddenly sank down into the earth to its *roof*. Its foundation *turned out* to be quicksand.

☞ Great men make mistakes as well as little ones.—This was aptly illustrated by Mr. Calhoun who took the position that all men are *not* "created free and equal." Said he, "only two *men* were created, and one of them was a *woman*." Tremendous laughter followed the learnable senator's remarks.

☞ LETTER TESTIMONY.—N. T. Cody, Druggist, Lake Co., Ill., writes as follows:

W. B. Sloan, Esq.—Dear Sir: As I have to request that you will send me a further supply of your Condition Powders, Ointment and Tannin Paste—the sales of these articles are increasing constantly, and the people of this county say they cannot be beat. I have used the Tannin Paste and believe it to be the best article of leather in use. You will also please send me two dozen of your Farrier books—they will sell.

Respectfully yours, N. T. CODY.

☞ All the Medicines advertised by W. B. Sloan are sold on agency by Carter & Brother, No. 6, Reed House.

DISEASES OF THE LIVER.—Diseases of the Liver are becoming alarmingly frequent in the United States. Indeed three-fourths of the formidable diseases which are not connected in one way or with a deranged state of that important organ. Many of these complaints which are usually classed under the head of consumption, have their origin in the liver. "Any remedy that will restore regularity an *healthful action in the liver*, would be a blessing to mankind." has been the exclamation of many thousands. That remedy has been found: it is safe and sure. What natural has been also died to it, it has never been known to fail.

Reader, have you any disease of the liver, or disease which you believe proceeds from hepatic derangement? Lose not a moment, but procure a box of Dr. M'Lane's Liver Pills, and they will restore you to health. They are the only remedy ever yet discovered which can be relied on to effect a cure.

For sale by Carter & Brother, Burton & Perkins, Erie Pa.

☞ THE JOYS OF CONVELESCENCE.—There are few subjects known to the human heart more alive with real and heartfelt happiness, than the convalescence from disease. When sickness, pain and sorrow, has exhausted its power, and the patient begins to regain health and strength, how joyful to feel within the glad news of returning health.

Such others are the household joys the rejoicing at the length and breadth of our land, where the pale and ghastly Consumptive has been changed to the blooming picture of health, by the timely use of that excellent and long tried remedy, Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry.

☞ See advertisement.

MARRIED.

On the 25th ult., by the Rev. J. F. Read, Mr. JOSHUA ZIMMERMAN to Miss SARAH SHATTUCK, both of Millcreek.

DIED.

On the 24th ult., DEXTER, son of Ethan Loveridge, of Girard, having just completed his 21th year.

On the 27th inst., at the residence of his mother in North East, after a lingering illness, JAMES M. CHILDS, in the 18th year of his age.

On the 24th ult., in McKean tp., Mrs. CATHARINE WAGNER, consort of Samuel Weigel, in the 47th year of her age.

In Union, on the 14th ult., Mrs. APAMA EMERSON, consort of Abraham Emerson, aged about 40 years.

In Union, on the 21st ult., Mrs.——DUNHAM, consort of Daniel Dunham, of that place.

In Homer, Cortland co., N. Y., on the 25th of March, Mrs CATHARINE MANFIELD, formerly of Union tp. in this co., in the 29th year of her age.

THEATRE AT BROWN'S HOTEL!

NEW YORK CIRCUIT COMPANY, UNDER THE MANAGEMENT OF J. H. POWELL.

THIS EVENING, (Saturday) May 5th will be presented Cherry's Universal Comedy of the

SOLDIER'S DAUGHTER.

Frank Heartall, - - - - Mr. POWELL.
Willow Cheerly, - - - - Mrs. POWELL.

To include with the laughable Farce of

RAISING THE WIND!!

Performance every evening next week. For particulars see Programme of the day.

PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

An examination of the Scholars in the Public Schools of the Borough of Erie, will take place at the respective Houses, on Friday, May 5th. An address will be delivered before the Schools by Dr. FLINT, at the Associate Reformed Church, on Tuesday evening, at 10 o'clock, A. M. The public are respectfully invited to attend. JAMES C. REID, Sec'y

May 1

WANTED,

Fourteen Money Seventy-five cents on the Dollar in Goods or Cash, at the Store of M. & J. Koch No. 2, *Commercial Exchange*, French Street,

Erie, May 5, 1849. 51

Pine Lumber.

A lot of first quality Pine Lumber well seasoned and for sale by CARTER & BROTHER.

Erie, May 5, 1849. 51

Fence Boards,

Rails and Scantling a few thousand feet for sale by CARTER & BROTHER.

Erie, May 5, 1849 51

1849.

THROUGH TO BEAVER IN 36 HOURS.

BEAVER AND ERIE DAILY EXPRESS PACKET LINE, TO PITTSBURG, CINCINNATI, LOUISVILLE, ST. LOUIS, &c. &c.,

The above Line is composed of first class PACKET BOATS, leaving Erie Daily at 8 o'clock, A. M. Connecting at Beaver with the River packets for PITTSBURG, CINCINNATI, LOUISVILLE, ST. LOUIS, &c., affording altogether the cheapest, easiest and most pleasant route to all places on the Ohio River.

W. C. CLELAND, Agent.

Office at Brown's Hotel, corner of State street and the Public Square, and the Packet Landing.

Erie May 5, 1849. 51

NEW CONCERN,—WOOL, WOOL.

MILLCREEK WOOLEN FACTORY.

THE subscriber, proprietor of the above named establishment, would announce to Wool Growers and the public in general, that he has had all of his Machinery thoroughly repaired, and having employed experienced workmen in all the different branches of the business, he is now prepared to Manufacture Wool with neatness and dispatch, into the following articles namely —Plain Cloths, Cassimeres, Tweeds, Flannels, Shawls, Blankets, &c. He is also prepared to make

WATER PROOF CLOTH,

which is far superior to Oil Cloth for Over Coats.

☞ Custom Carding, Cloth Dressing and Spinning done on short notice. All kinds of the Country Produce taken for work, and a liberal discount made for cash. Friends and the public generally are invited to give him a call, and he assures them that all the improvements that he has made are onward. Being determined to keep up with the improvements of the age, he hopes to be sustained in his efforts. CYRUS REED.

Formerly George Hill's Factory.

Millcreek, May 6—6m 51

Lieutenant Mayne Reid's Great Romance

Founded on his adventures in the late Mexican War, entitled, WAR LIFE! or, The Adventures of a Light Infantry Officer, has been procured at a great expense by the Ed'or of the New York Literary American,

And will be published in that paper of May, 5, and the succeeding weeks. In the course of the work the storming of Vera Cruz, several Battles, and the Triumphal Entry into the City of Mexico are faithfully described. It is the most remarkable and interesting work that has appeared in the New York Press, and will be

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TERMS.—Served every week in New York, Philadelphia, and Baltimore, and all the neighboring places, *Ex* Six Cents a Week.

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☞ Send in your names and money at once, by mail or otherwise, to the Literary American Office. G. P. QUACKENBOS, Editor.

SPRING MILLINERY.

MRS. WARD, thankful for past favors begs leave to inform her friends and customers that she has received and will open her stock of Spring Goods and Fashions, on Thursday the 26th inst Erie May 5th-48. 51

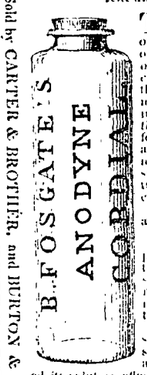
IMPORTANT.

B. FOSGATE'S ANODYNE CORDIAL,

A safe and effectual remedy for the

SUMMER COMPLAINTS,

Viz.: Diarrhœa and Cholera Morbus—also, Flatulent and Spasmodic Colics.



Sold by CARTER & BROTHER, and BURTON & PERKINS, Erie, Pa.

Also by one Druggist or Merchant in all the country villages.

THIS invaluable Medicine for the above complaints, surpasses any other remedy known to use. Hundreds of cases have come to the knowledge of the proprietor, where a speedy cure has been effected by the use of the Cordial after a resort to the common remedies had proved unavailing. It has been extensively used *throughout this State and elsewhere* for many years—has been approved, and is used in practice by a great number of the most respectable physicians, as may be seen by their certificates and recommendations accompanying each bottle

This medicine is discovered to be a certain and effectual remedy for the

INTESTINE DISEASES

produced by the drinking of the waters of the rivers in the southern and southwestern states, which renders it of inestimable value to those who reside or travel in those sections of the country

Certificates.—We, the undersigned, have for several years past sold B. Fosgate's ANODYNE CORDIAL, and during this period have witnessed its salutary effects in curing the diseases for which it is recommended, viz Acute and Chronic Diarrhœa and Cholera Morbus, in our own, or in the families of our customers, and have also seen its successful administration in cases of Cholera Infantum. We do therefore confidently recommend it to all those who may be afflicted with any of those distressing and dangerous complaints, as offering one of the best means for their cure or relief.

A. L. Matthews, Hollister & Co., A. Reynolds, Buffalo; L. B. Swan, Post & Willis, Rochester; Foster & Dickinson, J. E. Warner Co., Wm. Brett & Son, Utica; Hoffgry & Dufaux, Syracuse; Joseph Osborn, Seneca Falls; Luther Kelly & Co., Pratt & Simpson, Geneva; A. C. Chesney & Co., Chipman & Pennington, Canandaigua; C. Remington, Sandusky; E. H. Huntington, J. H. Lapham, Penn Yan; Tracy Beadle, Elmira; W. Seaver & Son, Batavia; John F. Foot, Hamilton; Russell & Leonard, Homer; H. & E. Gaylord, Cleveland; John Owen & Co., Detroit; T. M. Bird, Alabama.

C. N. TUTTLE, Auburn, N. Y., GENERAL AGENT for the United States.

WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY.

THE great remedy for Consumption of the Lungs, Affections of the Breast of Lungs, and other affections of the Pulmonary Organs.

READ THE FOLLOWING TESTIMONIALS!

In accordance with the prevailing custom, and in order to show the virtues of this medicine more fully, the following certificates have been selected, and as we do not wish to trifle with the lives or health of those afflicted, we sincerely pledge ourselves to make no assertions or "false statements" of its efficacy; nor will we hold any hope to suffering humanity which facts will not warrant. The Proofs are here given—and we solicit an inquiry from the public into every case we publish, and feel assured they will find it a medicine well deserving their patronage and confidence.

REMARKABLE CURES!

Of all the cures that have yet been recorded, there are certainly none equal to the one first mentioned, which plainly shows the curability of Consumption, even in some of its worst forms.

JEFFERSON Co., Ia., Feb. 28, 1849.

Messrs. Sanford & Park—Gents. This is to certify, that my wife Nancy Dubonay has been in a declining state of health for the last two years. Her disease baffled the skill of the best medical aid I could procure—her physicians pronounced her disease "Consumption in the last stage," and said that her recovery was beyond all human hopes. As a last resort with very little hope, I procured Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry. After using a few bottles, I found to my agreeable surprise, that her health was improving rapidly. She is now so far restored as to be able to attend to her regular household duties without suffering any inconvenience. Her rapid improvement and present health warrant me in the belief that she will soon be entirely restored.

RHODES DOHONEY.

State of Indiana, } ss.
Jefferson Co. }

I, James M. Humphreys, a Justice of the Peace in and for said county, do hereby certify that the above named Rhodes Dohoney subscribed and made oath to the foregoing certificate before me this 27th day of February, 1849. JAMES M. HUMPHREYS, J. P.

To the Public.—I Jacob Green of the County of Jennings, and State of Indiana do hereby certify that in the early part of last season, I was taken with a violent cough attended with a pain in the breast and sometimes fever, and that I employed a skillful physician for some time, who said that he could give me no relief. I then commenced using Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, and I felt almost immediate relief—and after taking three bottles I find myself as well as good health as I enjoyed for a number of years my restoration under the blessing of God, I attributed to the use of the medicine above named. JACOB GREEN.

March 1st, 1849.

STATE OF INDIANA, JENNING Co.

I, DAVID J. SKINNER, a Justice of the Peace in and for said County and State, certify that the above named Jacob Green, subscribed and made oath to the foregoing certificate, before me this 1st day of March 1849. DAVID J. SKINNER, J. P.

The following communication has just been received from Mr. J. F. Wooster, Wholesale, Druggist, Norwalk, Huron county, Ohio. The afflicted will please read and profit by their success.

NORWALK, March 1st, 1849.

John D. Park—Dear Sir—Having been afflicted with the Liver Complaint for about eight years, while living in Elyria, in this State, I had become so low and emaciated, that I was obliged to give up my business entirely to my brother, and was advised to travel and try what benefit it would have on me. I started, and was gone from home about four months, but experienced no relief whatever, and was finally advised by some of my friends to try Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, which I commenced using.—To my own surprise, *and after using two bottles*, I was completely restored to health and continued up to this day without any symptoms of the old complaint, or any sickness of any other kind. I send you this that you may make use it as you deem fit, knowing as I do, that the Balsam had saved my life when all other remedies had failed. Yours, &c.,

JOHN F. WOOSTER,
Druggist, Norwalk, Huron County, Ohio

Price $1 per bottle—six bottles for $5.

Sold by J. D. PARK, (successor to SANFORD & PARK,) Fourth and Walnut streets, Cincinnati, Ohio, General Agent for the South and West, to whom all orders must be addressed.

Carter & Brother Erie Pa., H. H. Cary, Girard; Farrar Whitney & Co. Wattsburgh; D. N. & J. S. Webster Conneaut O., S. S. & J. H. Fassett Ashtabula; J. McFarland Meadville Pa., S. Wilcox Jr. do.

Erie, April 28, 1849. n50

Tailoring and Clothing Establishment.

CLOTHING WELL MADE, AND CHEAP!

THE subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and the public, that he continues the Tailoring business at his old stand on the diamond, a few doors east of the Erie Bank, where he may constantly be found ready to attend to the wants of his customers. He flatters himself from his past endeavors, that he will be able to give undivided satisfaction in his business, and that none will have just cause to complain, on the score of either neatness or punctuality. Coats, Pantaloons, Vests, &c., made to order with promptitude and warranted to fit well. He cordially invites those who may, from time to time have Clothing to make particularly young gentlemen who are desirous of always having a good fit, to give him a call, assuring them that he will be ever happy to comply with their wishes. *Also, Ready made* Clothing of every description just received, such as Coats, Vests, Pantaloons Shirts, Collars, &c., in great variety, and at various prices, which will be sold cheap for *Cash*, and at *One Price* only.

Purchasers are requested to call and examine his Goods before buying elsewhere.

Erie, April 28, 1849. JOHN GOULDING.

James Thompson and Benjamin Grant,

HAVE associated themselves together for the practice of Law. Office on State Street, two doors North of Browns Hotel up stairs in James Williams' new brick building. One, or both of them will, during all business hours, be found at their office.—Conveyancing, drawing of contracts, &c. will be attended to on shortest notice. They will also attend to procuring *Land Warrants, Scrip or Pensions*, for such persons as are entitled and may desire assistance. They have such arrangements as will enable them to have said claims attended to with *despatch*. 50

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!!

WE have just received by Express a large and good assortment of Ladies Dress Goods, consisting of plain and figured Berages, Chambrays, plain and printed Lawns, Muslins, Linen Lustre, Ginghams, M. de Laines, &c., &c., Please call and see them.

TIBBALS & DEWEY.

Erie, April 28, 1849. 50

HATS.—Legborn, Pearl and Chip Hats, for sale by TIBBALS & DEWEY.

Erie, April 28, 1849. 50

NEW GOODS! CHEAP GOODS! GOOD GOODS!

NO. 1, FLEMING BLOCK.

Spring and Summer Supply at the New Jew Store,

I. ROSENZWEIG & Co. undismayed by the high sounding "Empire Store," "Wright's Corner," or the "Commercial Exchange," have just returned from the eastern cities, and are now receiving their spring and summer supply of

DRY GOODS, FANCY GOODS, READY MADE CLOTHING, &c., which they are enabled to offer to their numerous customers and the public generally, at prices far below those of any former season. These goods have all been selected with the greatest care, and will be found to be one of the largest and most splendid stocks of Spring and Summer Goods ever offered in this city. As many of these Goods have been purchased of the importers per the latest arrivals from Europe, the subscribers are confident that they can offer to their customers the very newest styles of Ladies Dress Goods, comprising English, French, Swiss, Irish and Scotch Goods, together with a full assortment of American manufacture, and cheaper than can be found elsewhere.

LADIES DRESS GOODS.

Rich Chameleon Silks, extremely low; Rich brocade do. beautiful goods; Rich Grenadines, plain and figured: Glace Silk, rich goods; Foult de Sole, fashionable and late importations; Black Armures, plaid and striped; Brocade Lustres, new styles; Mohair *Chameleon, figured, (very cheap)* Silk Tissues, all colors; Mohair Grenadines, in great variety; Paris dyed Lawns for evening dresses; new style rich Mourning Lawns; Organdie Lawns; a beautiful article; black Gros de Rhine, all widths and qualities; black Bombazines of the most approved makes; Paris printed barreges, extremely low; Paris printed Lawns, in great variety; Crapes and Crapes Lissie, a full assortment of colors and qualities; together with a large supply of De Laines and Alpacas, some as low as 12½ cents per yard. In addition to the above will be found a beautiful assortment of black Brussels Lace, for trimming dresses, Mantlas and capes. Also, French worked capes, collars and cuffs, latest styles; Victoria Lawns and spotted Robes, very cheap; Swiss muil, Jaconet and Book Muslins; Bonnet Ribbon; Belting Ribbon; Cravats; Scarfs; Artificials; Gloves; Mitts, and Hosiery.

Embroidered White Cashmere and Crape Shawls, Plaid and Black Silk Shawls, Black and Colored Mous de Lain Shawls, Satin Plaid Berage Shawls, French Cashmere Shawls, and Plain and Embroidered Black and Colored Silk Thibet Shawls!

PARASOLS! PARASOLS!!

The largest, cheapest and best assortment in the City. Parasols from the lowest to the most splendid, rich and costly article, of the newest styles and colors, can always be found at this Establishment.

DOMESTIC AND STAPLE GOODS.

A Large stock of Calico, from 6 cents to 10 cents per yard: Bleached and unbleached Muslins, from 6½ cts upward; Red Tickings and Checks, a full supply of all qualities and prices, Irish Linens Table Damask, Russia and Scotch Diapers; Napkins; Table Diapers; Crash and Doylas, Scotch and Manchester Ginghams; Saxonets; Kentucky Jean, and Blue Drills; all of which will be sold off at prices that cannot fail to please and without fear of competition.

CLOTHING FOR THE MILLION!

Under this head we have now on hand, ready for sale, the *largest, most fashionable and variet assortment of* READY-MADE CLOTHING ever offered in Erie; all of which have been selected under our immediate inspection, and we can with confidence GIVE A PREFERENCE—together with one of the choicest selections of Imported fine Black, Blue, Brown, Olive and Drab French, Belgian and English CLOTHS, that has ever been brought to this city.

Also, Black and Fancy French Cassimeres; New Style Fancy Vestings and Cravats; Silk Under Shirts and Drawers; Linen Cambric and silk Handkerchiefs, and a fine assortment of Gloves, Hosiery, and Suspenders.

☞ Dont forget the place New Jew Store, No. 1, Fleming Block State Street.

Erie, April 28, 1849. 50

Commercial Exchange, French Street.

Erie, April 28, 1849

WE have been so much engaged in our occupation of selling Goods, that we have been scarcely able to snatch a moment for the purpose of writing an advertisement. I hope my numerous friends and customers will accept this apology for not setting forth and describing in a more particular manner in the Newspapers, the great and grand assortment of goods which I have just received and opened at my great and grand stores, Nos. 1, and 2 Commercial exchange. I make haste to lay before you some information that cannot fail of being interesting. I take it for granted you all know where my store is, but in regard to its internal arrangements from the foot to the cellar under the new order of things, you cannot be so well informed as myself. My stock as I said before is *great*, being valued at something under $50,000. It has been my study and aim to purchase of my goods, but came finally to the conclusion—The "Extra Commercial" deeding me at once that the most convenient arrangement would be to number and name every room and department from the cellar up something after this fashion:

Department No. 1.—Basement, (commonly called Cellar,) contains a great and incongruous collection—Hoes, nails, and barrels of Molasses, Sugars, Oils &c. Coal bank at the north end, rather damp place. Customers advised not to spend much time here.

Department No. 2.—First floor will arrest the gaze of the gaping crowd at once. Here are to be opened the fine goods, such as Silks, Satins, Barrages, Tissues, and Ribbonds of brilliant hues and feather complexions. Muslins, Bonnets, Edgings, &c. This is eminently the Fancy Department—every thing here is "*Come it fancy.*" Customers in this Department should know where their elbows are, as glass might be saved.

Department No. 3.—Same Floor—Calicoes, Ginghams, Flannels, Knives and Forks, Irish Linen, Cotton Yarns, Ladies Slippers, Carpetings, Oil Cloths.

Department No. 4.—Second Story. This number is entirely devoted to Boots and Shoes, Yarns, Battings, Candle Wick, &c., for the wholesale Trade.

Department No 5.—Same Floor, Wool, Corn, Wheat, Clover Seeds and Dry Apples.

Department No. 6.—Third and last floor. The chief attraction of this floor is a Billy Goat. The Pass word will introduce you to the Department without delay.

I hope the above particulars will be entirely satisfactory to my friends, who I trust will not get bewildered in passing through the different Departments in pursuit of Goods, or to gratify a laudable curiosity in inspecting them. I would not for the world have you believe that my goods are all here, or that I shall be satisfied when they do come, quite the contrary, if business so justifies it, I shall have goods Expressed through from New York daily, and Colonel Caldwell do'nt look out he and his "Empire" will be totally eclipsed.

Erie, April 28, 1849. MOSES KOCH.

CLOTHING FOR THE MILLION.

No. 2, Commercial Exchange, French Street, Erie, Pa.

TO our friends who patronized us so liberally when recently engaged in the Clothing business at the Store which we now occupy, we return our sincere thanks and take this method of informing them that we are at our old occupation, having recently returned from the city with a very large stock of Clothing and Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods, which we have selected with great care and consider them admirably suited for the market. We *have made every effort* to give entire satisfaction to those who favor us with their customs. A few articles enumerated, as follows:

French and English fine and Superfine Frock and Dress Coats, spring style, fancy Cassimere and French doeskin pants, drab do., Cassimere silk and Tweed frock and dress coats; *Sack Coats* of various styles and materials; black Satin, Silk Velvet, Cassimere and Valencia Vests, and a great variety of Linen Clothing, &c. Clothe, Cassimeres, and Vestings, of every variety color and mixture, and a great variety of Gentlemen's furnishing goods, such as fine Shirts, Bosoms and Collars, black and fancy Cravats, Suspenders, kid, silk and linen Gloves; linen and cotton half Hose, &c. Also, Oil clothing, Tarpaulins and Sou-westers. We shall keep constantly on hand a great variety of Tailor's Trimmings, and make up clothing to order, in the best style, and the workmanship warranted. In regard to price, but one word The above goods were obtained at the very lowest market rates and they shall be sold a little lower than the very lowest prices of any other establishment in this town, for goods of equal quality.

This public's humble servants, M. & J. KOCH.

Erie, April 28, 1849. 50

A MISTAKE.

MOSES! thee must retire after 4 o'clock. Thou shouldst remember that some of the feathered tribe, without the aid of revelation, hath been taught by nature that it is the brightness of the day that observes their vision and makes the light appear like darkness, smoke and ghost. Is not the sly difficult? When the vision is clear then will perceive it is not the Empire Stores the community are rushing to see, but the large quantity of rich Dress Goods, which they are purchasing below the market. Friend Koch, continue thy notice of the Empire Stores without any fear of prosecution from us If we practiced deception as some do, we should expect the public would recollect us without a weekly notice. H. CADWELL.

Erie, April 28, 50

Dissolution of Co-Partnership.

THE co-partnership heretofore existing under the firm of Williams & Elliott, in the Tannery, Boot, Shoe and Leather business, in this city, has been dissolved by mutual consent. All those who know themselves indebted to the firm either by Judgment, note or book account are requested to call up to the Captain's office and make payment without further notice.

W. B. WILLIAMS,
AZRO ELLIOTT.

Wattsburg, April 20, 1849. 3t50

Bonnets! Bonnets!!

FLORANCE, Pearl, Rutland Gimp, Chip and Straw Bonnets will be found very cheap at TIBBALS & DEWEY'S.

Erie, April 28, 1849. 50

SHAWLS! SHAWLS!!

THE greatest variety ever offered in this market, including the *Canton and French Crapes*, assorted colors, plain and embroidered super French Cashmeres, French, turkey, and deep bordered Cashmeres, for summer, assorted and changeable Silk and Barage Shawls, together with many other new styles that are very beautiful, just opened at WRIGHT'S Corner.

Erie, April 28, 1849. 50

LADIES DRESS GOODS.

LADIES will find, at the Subscribers, No. 5, Cheap Side, a good assortment of Barages, Silk Tissues, Lawns, Mousline De Laine, Linsey Ginghams, Cotton Ginghams, French, English & American Prints, &c., &c., which we have just received and are to be sold by GEO. SELDEN & SON.

Erie, April, 28, 1849.

GLOVES.—Ladies and Gents. Kid Gloves, very nice and good ones, at TIBBALS & DEWEY'S.

Erie April 28, 1849. 50

1849.

MILLINERY GOODS.

MRS. PRAY takes pleasure in informing her friends and the Public that she has just received her spring supply of Millinery, and Fancy Goods, comprising every variety in her line.—Her Bonnets and Caps are of the most approved styles. Constant on hand every variety of colored and white straws. Bonnets cleaned and repaired on the shortest notice and in the best manner. All orders for work promptly attended to, and a continuance of the patronage of her friends and the public generally is respectfully solicited, at her stand on State street near the corner of fifth.

Erie, April 21, 1849 4t49

NEW GOODS!

Received this day at the Empire Store.

32 Cases of Spring and Summer Goods of the latest fashions just Imported, and by far the richest styles of Goods ever offered in this market; which will be sold for Cash as low as at Buffalo, or at any other place. Particulars hereafter.

Erie, April 21, 1849. H. CADWELL.

NO. 1, REEDS BLOCK,

Open for the Spring trade.

I AM now receiving from recent purchases my full stock of Spring Goods. "Every day brings something new,"

TO THE LADIES,

I would say, I have many of the most decidedly beautiful DRESS GOODS to be found here or elsewhere, a stock of Shawls unsurpassed in beauty of style, Bonnets, Bonnet trimmings, Gloves, Handkerceifs; &c.

For the gentlemen I have a stock of CLOTHS that no one can beat, with a great variety of materials for summer wear; Gloves, Cravats, Hosiery, &c. And to the Public generally I would say, you can find in my stock a choice selection of all the varieties the market requires, in the line of Dry Goods. Also a good assortment of

CROCKERY, GLASS-WARE, TABLE and POCKET CUTLERY, GROCERIES; and a small stock of HARDWARE.

These Goods have been bought at the *lowest cash Auction and Commission house rates*, and without fear of contradiction I boldly assert that I will not be undersold for cash by any house in Erie, Importers, Jobbers or Retailers J. D. CLARK.

Erie April 21, 1849, 49

NEW ESTABLISHMENT.

THE subscribers respectfully inform the public that having bought out, Mr. Joseph Kelsey, Jr. and removed their Shop to the stand formerly occupied by H. Cadwell, Reed House Row, they will keep constantly on hand a general assortment of TIN, COPPER and SHEET IRON WARE. Also, particular attention and promptness will be given to all Jobbing in their line.

R. MIDDLETON,
A. M'SPARREN.

Erie, April 21, 1849. 49

PARASOLS.—Silk, Gingham and Cotton Parasols, very low, at TIBBALS & DEWEY'S

Erie, April 28, 1849. 50

JUSTICE'S TAILORING AND CLOTHING ESTABLISHMENT,

No. 7, Brown's Block, State steet, one door North of Brown's Hotel, Erie, Pa,

On the Cash Principle.

THE subscriber has just opened for the Spring trade, with facilities unsurpassed by any establishment in this city, a large assortment of the French English and American

Cassimeres, Cloths and Vestings,

which he has purchased at reduced prices, and which enables him to offer as good bargains as was ever before offered in this market. Persons wishing CLOTHING can have their measures taken, garments made and if not suited with them when done they will not be asked to take them away. Among his stock may be found a great assortment of

Ready made Clothing,

Consisting of Dress and Frock Coats, Sack Coats, Summer Coats, Pants, and Vests, Shirts and Drawers, Handkerchiefs and Suspenders, which will be sold as cheap as the cheapest. Persons wishing to purchase Clothing for CASH will do well to call and examine goods and prices, as my Clothing are cut by myself, and made in Erie, and are warranted to be as well made as any *shop in Erie makes*. The subscriber is determined to sell for Cash, which must be obvious to all men to be the only true method of doing a retail business, protecting both seller and buyer against losses consequent upon the credit system.

☞ Custom Work and Cutting done on the most reasonable terms. No charge for showing Goods. Call and examine for yourselves. JOHN M. JUSTICE.

Erie, April 21, 1849.

Proscription! Proscription!!

THE above is at this day by far the most general cry throughout our land. Scarce any one escapes its odium. Even Gen. Taylor, that great and good man, is frequently accused of it. He, however, as often denies the charge as it is made, and boldly asserts that he "removes for cause only."

The Subscribers have quite recently got out a NEW STOVE on the elevated oven principle, which they call the KEYSTONE COOKING STOVE. *Said Stove is so decided an improvement on* all and every Stove heretofore made (having so many good qualities others are void of) that those engaged in the manufacture of a much inferior article have taken the alarm, and at once raise the cry of proscription, and expect by this to escape a general rout. Such cry, however is a useless waste of the raw material. The edict has been issued—community claim the right to select the best Stove out! Hence the Keystone Stove must supercede and remove all others, including Sennett's Patent. The verdict, however, will be, "Removed for cause only;" so we stand in a position similar to General Taylor, and as he is justified so shall we be.

A good assortment of other COOKING STOVES, including the celebrated Carpenter Stove, as well as the Genesee Farmer and Clinton Air-tight Cook Stoves, Air-tight Parlor and Box Stoves—also Cauldron and Sugar kettles of different sizes constantly on hand. In fact no better assortment of CASTINGS can be found elsewhere.

The attention of the public is also called to M'Millen's Improved PLOW—a new article, with cast-iron beam, manufactured by us and warranted. VINCENT, HMROD & Co.

Erie, April 21, 1849. 4t49

TO THE PUBLIC!

THE Subscriber having leased the Erie Flouring Mills, better known perhaps as Reed's Mill, would inform the public that he will do all kinds of grinding at the shortest notice. Thanking the public and his friends for their past favors, he would respectfully ask a continuance of their patronage, as he feels confident from his experience in the milling business, to be able to give good satisfaction. All kinds of bread-stuffs constantly on hand, and for sale cheap. Flour by the barrel or single pound to suit purchasers.

Cash paid for all kinds of grain delivered at the mill on Parade Street. CONRAD ZINN.

Erie, April 21, 1849. 4t49

Look Here.

YOU can find the following articles at Rindernecht's Grocery-Store: Ginger, nutmegs, spice, pepper, cloves, Cinnamon, Mustard, Peppersauce, olive oil, castor oil, cocoa, Chocolate, Powder and Shot, Percussion caps and pills: citron, currants, snuff, cigars, tobacco, candle wick, twine, shoe, white wash, horse, scrubbing, dusting, cloth, hair and tooth brushes; coffee mills, sad irons, clothes lines, rope, patent pails, cedar pails, washtubs, wash boards, mop sticks, broomsave, sulphur, chalk rosin, Tar; currycombs, and a variety of other articles, too numerous to mention, all of which will be sold cheaper than elsewhere by

WM. F. RINDERNECHT.

Dec. 2.

SEGARS.—Loaf, Lump, Pulverised, Porto Rico, Havana, and New Orleans Sugars, for sale as cheap as the cheapest, at No. 1, Perry Block, by T. W. MOORE.

Erie, Feb'y 24, 1849. 41

COFFEE.—Old Government Java, Laguira, Cuba, St. Domingo, and Rio Coffee. Also, a general assortment of Wet and Dry Groceries, which will be sold at a very small advance from cost, at make room for a new supply, at No. 1, Perry Block, by

T. W. MOORE.

Erie, Feb'y. 24, 1849.

G. LOOMIS & CO.'s

Clocks, Watches, Jewelry and Fancy Goods,

ARE now being exhibited at the old established stand on State St. street, nearly opposite the Eagle Hotel.

From very recent and large purchases in New York City, of the choicest styles of Goods the public will now have an opportunity of viewing the LARGEST and BEST assortment in their line ever brought to Erie.

In the mechanical branch of business conducted by the proprietors, particular attention will be paid to the repairing of fine Levers, Cylinder, Duplex, Chronometer and common Escapement Watches. The most difficult Watch work executed in the best finished and workmanlike manner. They acknowledge with thankfulness the extensive patronage thus far in this department, and although some of their neighbors say they will do work as low and cheaper, the public may understand now, that their work shall be done better than they can do it, or no charge for the job. With fair prices and strict attention to business, it is reasonable to expect a continued and increased patronage.

Erie, Dec. 2, 1848. 29

APRIL.

BY ERASTUS WHITE.

A fickle child of the young year,
That hath a smile, and hath a tear
Upon its face!
I sit beside the laughing rills—
And my young bosom lightly thrills;—
I lightly trace
Something of *thee;* in every breast
So *fickle*-like, that when confessed
'Doth folly seem!
Oh! I have often shed a tear
And smiled, before it would disappear
The little stream!
Our ways they are *so like* each other—
We surely had the self same *mother;*—
One cradle, too!
And thy soft path of crimson flowers—
It is surely the *one*, called ours;
And sky of blue!
Thy velvet grass—thy choral song—
Thy many footed rills—along
Whose banks there lie
The merry urchins; idly there—
Invite *me* to thy lovely air,
And lovelier sky!
For I am changeful, like to thee—
And something *new* I love to see,
Other than past!
And like to the thro' many a year,
I've had a smile, and had a tear,
That did not *last*

Pittsburg April, 31 1843.

FLOGGING A CLERGYMAN.

About twenty years ago, when there were but few settlements in the northern part of Ohio, and interior preacher of the Methodist society, by name the of Johnson, was employed to travel on the extensive circuit in that section of country. Johnson was a man somewhat above the middle stature, with brawny shoulders and endowed with great muscular strenth and a degree of courage and self-possession adequate to any emeregency, qualities which admirably fitted him for conflict with the rude and boisterous elements prevading the society by which he was surrounded. In his manner he was ever affectionate, but faithful in what he considered his duty, without regard to consequences. The fearlessness with which he assailed the strong holds of depravity and licentiousness, had the effect of drawing down upon his head the indignation of a certain class of characters, who determined to get rid of him, and insulted and annoyed him in various ways, but through his cloolness and shrewdness, not only were their plans entirely defeated, but not unfrequently their wicked devices were made to recoil upon their own heads.

After every expedient had signally failed, it was resolved that, as a last resort, to cause the preacher to be waylaid and severely beaten, with the assurance that unless he should decamp immediate'y, the same course of treatment should be followed up until the desired effect should be produced. As the instrument of their vengance, they were induced to select an Irishman of the name of Kennedy, who had the reputation of being the most athletic man in the country, and who for a stipulated reward, readily undertook the disgraceful business.

One time, as the clergyman was riding on horseback, he was met in an unfrequented spot by the ruffian, who was also on horse-back; Kennedy saluted him with much respect, and informing him that he intended to give him a sound drubbing.

"Ah, but my dear sir, you had better go about your business. If you try it you will be sure to get the worst of the bargain."

"There's little fear of that," exclaimed Kennedy, "I have baisted stronger men than you before to-day So saying he aimed a blow with his fist at the preacher's head, intending to knock him off his horse, but missing, received one in return which brought him instantly to the ground. The preacher then dismounted, and picking up his prostrate and chop fallen adversary, threw him over an adjoining fence.—

The bully, finding he had got hold of the wrong customer, wisely concluded upon a cessantion of hostilities, and looking over the fence, he cried out, as the preacher was patiently waiting for another attack—

"I say Mister, will you be good enough to throw my *horse* over after me?"

Johnson was thereafter permmitted to ride and preach without the slightest molestation.

DOW, JR'S CRIED.

Dow, Jr., in a late discourse, in the N. Y. Sunday Mercury, Gives the articles of his creed, and concludes with—

"I believe that the most industrious are most contented and happy. Idleness is an incubus upon the bosom of enjoyment. It is the hardest work in the world to do nothing by the month, and having nothing to do it with.

I believe that kicking against custom, and spiting in the face of fashion, is a futile and foolish endeavorer. Both may need correction—but they must, and will have their own way.

I believe that if the devil be the father of liars, he has a plugy large family to look after, and that is rapidly increasing.

I believe that girls are like kittens—gently smooth them the right way, and they rub and *purr* most affectionately; but give them the contrary brush and their back is up in the most disdainful manner.—They like to be kissed, but sham a delicacy about the operation.

I beleive that human flesh is hard to digest.—Jonah did'nt *sit easy* upon the stomach of the whale.

I believe that simple honesty, the naked truth, pure virtue, and a straight up and down way of dealing with the world, have as much advantage over nice, tricks, and stratagem, in the long run, as a good square-trotting hus over a prancing pony, or a racker that goes his mile or two like the mischief, and is *done for*, the rest of the journey."

YOUNG MAN, STOP.— You, young man, on the way to the ball-alley, or a billiard-room, with a cigar in your mouth, and with an appetite for a mint julip —stop a moment. Are you not in a dangerous way? Will those places, your habits, lead you to respectability or usefulness in society? Will you, by them, became more moral, more virtuous, or more inteligent? If not stop where you are, wh'l esseeh of you. You have *hobleness* of heart, perhaps, and a generous disposition. You may do good to those about you, if you will. Your example, if it be such as will lead to virtue, will draw others after you, or if it leads to voice or error, will also, and the more readily, lure others in the way of evil.

Then, young man, stop and think upon your course! Where is it tending? If to bad habits and low associations, stop instantly. Stand firm. Take not another step in the dangerous way, but turn back while you have the power, and seek the way of virtue, the ways of intelligence and you may do good in your day and generation, and may be esteemed by those who enjoy your acquaintance.

SPLITTING THE DIFFERENCE.—A nice young gentleman, not a thousand miles from this, after a long and assiduous courtship, found himself, one bright evening the betroth of a pretty girl, the very pink of modesty. The night he was about to take his departure, and after lingering about the door for some time in a fidget of anxety, declared and protested to Miss Nancy, that he could not, and would not leave until she kissed him. Of course Miss Nancy blushed beautifully red, and protested in turn, that she could not and would not do that. She never had done such a thing, and never would until she was married—so now he had it. The alternation and debate became deep and exciting, until the betrothed buffed outright, and declared if he could'nt kiss her he could'nt have her—and was marching off. She watched him to the gate, and saw 'the fat was in the fire," unless something was done.

"Come back, then," said she, coaxingly, 'I'll split the difference with you—you may squeeze my hand."

MARRIAGE, YET NO WIFE.—The Providence Star tells of a singular divorce case that was decided before the Supreme Court of that State last week.—One Mr. R. petitioned to have the bonds desolved between him and his lady love, on the ground that he was a husband *only in the name*—his wife granting him nothing more than the simplest platonic privilges The lady, it came out in evidence, married for the sake of company, but had not idea of taking any of the *responsibilities* of the married state; she had no taste that way, and so, to render assurence doubly sure, at night she would tie herself up in a canvass bag to guard against *accidents!* The court took pity on the poor fellow, and gave him a chance to try his luck again, by granting the prayer of his petition.

THE WEEKLY OBSERVER

IS PUBLISHED

BY B. F. SLOAN,

CORNER OF STATE ST. AND THE PUBLIC SQUARE,

ERIE, PA.

TERMS OF THE PAPER.

City subscribers by the carrier, at $2.00
By mail, or at the office, in advance, 1.50

☞ If not paid in advance, or within three months from the time of subscribing, two dollars will be charged.

☞ All communications *must* be post paid.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Cards not exceeding 4 lines, one year.	$3.00
One square " "	10.00
do. do. six months,	6.00
do. do. three months,	3.00

Transient advertisements, 50 cents per square, of fifteen lines or less, for the first insertion; 25 cents for each subsequent insertion.

☞ Yearly advertisers have the privilege of changing at pleasure, but at no time are allowed to occupy more than two squares, *and to be limited to their immediate business.*

☞ Advertisements not having other directions, will be inserted till forbid and charged accordingly.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

ROBERT A. BAKER.

WHOLESALE and Retail dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Wines, Liquors, Cigars, Nails, Detroit Ale, Biscuit, Crackers, &c. &c, Cranpside, Erie, Pa.

H. B. HAVERSTICK.

No. 2, REED HOUSE. Dealer in Dry Goods, Hardware, Crockery, Groceries, &c.

T. W. MOORE,

DEALER in Groceries, Provisions, Wines, Liquors, Candles, Fruit, &c., No 6, Poor People's Row, State street, Erie.

ALFRED KING,

WHOLESALE & RETAIL dealer in GROCERIES, Boat Stores, Provisions, and Pittsburgh manufactured articles; No. 2, Fleming Block, and 7th street, Canal Basin, Erie, Pa.

J. GOALDING.

MERCHANT TAILOR, and Cheap Ready Made Clothing Store, South side of the Public square, a few doors East of the Erie Bank.

W. H. CUTLER,

Attorney & Counsellor at Law, (Office in Spaulding's Exchange, Buffalo, N. Y.

Collecting and commercial business will receive prompt attention. REFERENCES.—A. P. DURLIN, Esq., B. SEARS GRANT, Esq.

JOSIAH KELLOGG,

forwarding & Commission Merchant, on the Public Dock, east of State street.

Coal, Salt, Plaster and White Fish, constantly for sale.

J. H. WILLIAMS,

Banker and Exchange Broker. Dealer in Bills of Exchange, Drafts, certificates of Deposite, Gold and silver coin, &c., &c. Office directly opposite the Eagle Hotel, Erie, Pa.

BENJAMIN F. DENNISON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Cleveland, Ohio—Office on Superior street, in Atwater's Block. Refer to Chief Justice Parker, Cambridge Law School; Hon. Richard Fletcher, 10 State st., Boston; Hon Samuel H. Perkins, 141 Walnut st., Philadelphia: Richard H. Kimball, Esq., 53 Wall street, New York. For testimonials, refer to this office.

GALBRAITHS & LANE,

ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW—Office on Sixth street, west side of the Public Square, Erie, Pa.

JAMES C. MARSHALL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW—Office up stairs in. Tammany Hall building, north of the Prothonotary's office, Erie.

MURRAY WHALLON,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW—Office over C. B. Wright's Store, entrance one door west of State street, on the Diamond, Erie.

I. ROSENZWEIG & Co.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods, ready made Clothing, Boots and Shoes, &c., No. 1, Fleming Block, State street, Erie.

TIBBALS & DEWEY,

DEALERS in Dry Goods, Dry Groceries, Crockery, Hardware, &c., No. 111, Cheapside, Erie.

HENRY CADWELL,

DEALER in Hardware, Dry Goods, Groceries, &c., north side of the Diamond, and one door east of the Eagle Hotel, Erie.

A. H. HITCHCOCK,

DEALER in Groceries and Provisions of all kands, State street, three doors north of the Diamond, Erie.

SMITH JACKSON,

DEALER in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queens Ware, Lime, Iron, Nails, &c., 121, Cheapside, Erie, Pa.

WILLIAM RIBLET,

CABINET MAKER, Upholster, and Undertaker, corner of State and Seventh streets, Erie.

KELSO & LOOMIS,

GENERAL Forwarding, Produce and Commission Merchants, dealers in coarse and fine salt, Coal, Plaster, Shingles, &c. Public dock, west side of the bridge, Erie.

EDWIN J. KELSO, W. W. LOOMIS.

WALKER & COOK,

GENERAL Forwarding, Commission and Produce Merchants, second Warehouse east of the Public Bridge, Erie.

G. LOOMIS & Co.

DEALERS in Watches, Jewelry, Silver, German Silver, Plated and Britannia Ware Cutlery, Military and Fancy Goods, State street, nearly opposite the Eagle Hotel, Erie.

G. LOOMIS, T. M. AVERYS

CARTER & BROTHER,

WHOLESALE and Retail dealers in Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Dye-stuffs, Glass, &c., No. 6, Reed House, Erie.

EAGLE HOTEL,

By BENJ. L. ROGERS, corner of State street and the Public square, Erie—Extensive Western and Southern connexion.

JOEL JOHNSON,

DEALER in Theological, Miscellaneous, Sunday and Classical School Books, Stationery, &c., No. 1, Perry Block, Erie.

LYTLE & HAMILTON,

FASHIONABLE Merchant Tailors, on the public square, a few doors west of State street, Erie.

L. WARREN,

SASH, Blind and Door Manufacturer, and dealer in glass, south east corner of 6th and State streets, Erie.

D. S. CLARK,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Ship Chandlery, Stone-ware, &c., &c., No. 5, Bennett Block, Erie.

O. D. STAFFORD.

Dealer in Law, Medical, school Miscellaneous Books stationary, Ink, &c. Street, *10 it doors below the public square.*

DR. O. L. ELLIOTT,

Resident Dentist; Office and dwelling in the Beebe Block, on the East side of the Public Square, Erie. Teeth inserted on Gold Plate, from one to an entire set. Carious teeth filled with pure Gold, and restored to health and usefulness. Teeth cleaned with instruments and Dentifrice so as to leave them of a pethect clearness. All work warranted.

MOSES KOCH,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Dealer in Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery, Ready Made Clothing, &c., Commercial Buildings, corner of French and Fifth streets, Erie.

S. DICKERSON,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON—Office at his residence on Seventh street, opposite the Methodist Church, Erie.

C. B. WRIGHT,

WHOLESALE and Retail dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, Glass-ware, *Iron Nails*, Leather, Oils, &c., corner of State street and the public square, opposite the Eagle Hotel, Erie.

BURTON & PERKINS.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL dealers in Drugs, Medicines, Dye Stuffs, Groceries, &c. No. 5, Reed House, Erie.

W. P. LATTIMORE, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office over the Erie Bank.

ROBERT S. HUNTER,

DEALER in Hats, Caps and Furs of all descriptions. No. 10, Park Row, Erie Pa.

EXCHANGE OFFICE.

J. H. WILLIAMS, dealer in Foreign and Domestic Bills of exchange, Certificates of deposite, Gold and Silver coin, will buy and sell current and uncurrent money, negotiate time and sight drafts, to the collections on all the Eastern cities, and make remittances at the lowest Bankers rates.

Notes received on deposite and Eastern drafts constantly on hand at the lowest rates of premium.

Ohio, Indiana, Kentucky, Virginia, and Pennsylvania Banks bought and sold at the lowest rates of premium.

Office directly opposite the Eagle Hotel, 2 doors from the corner. Erie, July 1, 1843.

MEDICAL WORKS.

JUST received from the publishers, Lea & Blanchard, Philadelphia, a large assortment of Medical Works, which will be sold at the publishers' prices among which will be found:

Bartlett on Fevers,	Budd on Liver,
Boyle's Materia Medica and	Therapeutics,
Churchill's Midwifery,	Churchill on Females,
Ashwell on Females,	Cooper on Hernia,
Cooper on Cushion,	Jones on the Eye,
Dewee's Midwifery,	Peterson on Children,
Dungl son's new Remedies,	Donglison's Practice,
Liston & Mutter's Surgery,	Miller's Principles,
Miller's Practice,	Phillips on Scrofula,
Prout on the Stomach,	Taylor's Med. Jurisprudence,
Wilson on the Skin,	Wilson's Dissector,
Cyclopedia of Medicine,	Williams' respiratory organs,
Youatt on the Horse,	Slater, Ferrier, &c., &c.

The subscriber is agent for Lea & Blanchard, and will order any Medical, Literary or Miscellaneous works desired, and furnish them to them at Philadelphia prices. Physicians, students and others are requested to call and examine our catalogue.

Erie, June 10, 1843. O. SPAFFORD.

BONNET GOODS.—Received by Express, a good selection of assorted tinent Velvets, assorted Satins, all colors, rept and tinent Bonnet Silks, assorted Ribbons, &c., all of which will be sold very cheap to Milliners or to the retail trade.

TOBACCO of all kinds, for sale at RINDERNECHT'S. Dec. 2. 29

30 DOZEN Paint and Varnish Brushes, and 6 doz. White wash Brushes, by Nov. 6, CARTER & BROTHER.

ALE.—10 bbls, best Pittsburgh—Geo. W. Smith & Co's, brand—for sale by A. KING

LADY'S KID BOOTSKINS, Tips, Half, and Whole Gaiters, Morocco walking shoes, slips, &c., at S. JACKSON'S. Nov. 1. 27

TIN FOIL for Dentists, by Nov. 10, CARTER & BROTHER.

Wanted.

WHEAT, Barley, Oats, Corn, Grass and Clover Seeds, Dried Apples, Peaches and White Beans, for which the highest market prices will be paid, by GEO. SELDON & SON. Erie, Jan. 13, 1849.

PLAID CLOAKING—a beautiful article for Lady's Cloaks, for sale at 121, Cheapside, by S. JACKSON. Nov. 4. 25

6000 Principi, La Norma, Cuba, and Common cigars cheap as the cheapest, by the box or *less* by RINDERNECHT'S. Dec 2.

To Blacksmiths.

THE subscribers will pay in iron suitable for blacksmithing purposes, at the lowest cash price, for any quantity of scrap iron, delivered at our Warehouse, at the opening of navigation.

HAVERSTICK & CO.

Erie, Feb'y 1, 1849. 9m38

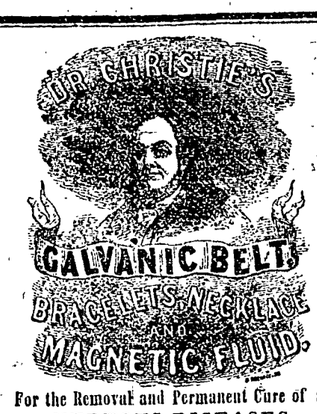
Removal.

THE subscriber has removed his establishment one door East of W. H. Knowlton's Watch and Jewelry Shop, where he will be pleased to supply his customers with *Hats*, Caps, Muffs and Robes, &c., as cheap as the cheapest. Please call and examine for yourselves.

R. S. HUNTER.

Erie Feb. 3, 1849. 38

24 BOXES Candy, a little above cost for sale by [Dec 2.] RINDERNECHT.



For the Removal and Permanent Cure of all

NERVOUS DISEASES,

And of those Complaints which are caused by an impaired, weakened or unhealthy condition of the

NERVOUS SYSTEM.

This beautiful and convenient application of the mysterious powers of GALVANISM and MAGNETISM, has been pronounced by distinguished physicians, both in Europe and the United States, to be the *most valuable medicinal discovery of the Age.*

Dr. CHRISTIE'S GALVANIC BELT

and

MAGNETIC FLUID,

is used with the most perfect and certain success in all cases of

GENERAL DERILITY,

Strengthening the weakened body, giving tone to the various organs, and invigorating the entire system. Also in

FITS, CRAMP, PARALYSIS AND PALSY,

Dyspepsia or Indigestion,

RHEUMATISM, Acute and Chronic, GOUT, EPILEPSY, LUMBAGO, DEAFNESS, NERVOUS TREMORS, PALPITATION OF THE HEART, APOPLEXY, NEURALGIA, PAINS in the SIDE and CHEST,

Liver Complaint,

SPINAL COMPLAINT, and CURVATURE of the SPINE, HIP COMPLAINT, DISEASES of the KIDNEYS, DEFICIENCY OF NERVOUS AND PHYSICAL ENERGY,

and all

Nervous Diseases,

which complaints arise from one simple cause, namely,

A Derangement of the Nervous System.

☞ In NERVOUS COMPLAINTS, Drugs and Medicines *increase the disease*, for they weaken the vital energies of the already prostrated system; while under the strengthening, life-giving, vitalizing influence of Galvanism, as applied by this beautiful and wonderful discovery, the exhausted patient and weakened sufferer is restored to forever health, strength, elasticity and vigor!

The great peculiarity and excellence of

Dr. Christie's Galvanic Curatives,

consists, in the fact that they arrest and cure disease by *outward application*, in place of the usual mode of drugging and physicking the patient, till exhausted Nature sinks hopelessly under the infliction.

They strengthen the whole system, equalize the circulation of the blood, promote the secretions, and never do the slightest injury under any circumstances. Since their introduction in the United States, only three years since, more than

60,000 Persons

including all ages, classes and conditions, among which were a large number of ladies, who are peculiarly subject to Nervous Complaints, have been

ENTIRELY AND FERMANENTLY CURED,

when all hope of relief had been given up, and every thing else been tried in vain!

To illustrate the use of the GALVANIC BELT, suppose the case of a person afflicted with that bane of civilization, DYSPEPSIA, or any other Chronic or Nervous Disorder. In ordinary cases, stimulants are taken, which, by their action on the nerves and muscles of the stomach, afford *temporary* relief, but which leave the patient in a lower state, and with ruined bowlties, after the action thus excited has ceased. Now compare this with the gentle yet unfailing influence of the GALVANIC BELT. Take a Dyspeptic sufferer, *even in the worst symptoms of an attack*, and simply put the Belt around the body, using the Magnetic Fluid as directed. In a short period the insensible perspiration will set on the positive element of the Belt, thereby causing a Galvanic circulation which will pass on to the negative, and thence back again to the positive, thus keeping up a continuous Galvanic circulation throughout the system. Thus the most severe cases of DYSPEPSIA are PERMANENTLY CURED A FEW DAYS IS OFTEN AMPLY SUFFICIENT TO ERADICATE THE DISEASE OF YEARS.

Certificates and Testimonials

From the most Respectable Sources,

Could be given, sufficient to fill every column in this paper We make a few selection:

RHEUMATISM AND DYSPEPSIA.

Seven Cases Cured!!!

In one Village.

CHRISTIE'S GALVANIC BELT will cure every case, no matter how severe or chronic. Skeptics are referred to the

A CHAIN OF EVIDENCE.

No 1.

The following letter is from Mr. Alonzo D. Felter, of Kingston, N. Y., a gentleman of high respectability and influence

KINGSTON, Ulster Co., N. Y., Jan. 21, 1848

To Dr A. H. CHRISTIE,

About the first of November last I called at your office and purchased one of your Galvanic Belts and I am happy to say that it has made a new man of me. For years I have been troubled with Rheumatism, very severe, and in a *general weakness of the whole system*, and very nervous, with pain in the head, so severe that I would have to take to my bed three or four times a day. My friends are astonished at the perfect and wonderful cure wrought on me. I never was better in my life than now, and I know that this is altogether owing to your GALVANIC BELT, for I had had the best physicians, and had tried every thing previous to using it, without effect.

Very respectfully, ALONZO D. FELTER.

☞ In consequence of the benefit experienced by himself, Mr FELTER procured a number of the GALVANIC BELTS, and having disposed of them among his friends, thus writes:

No. 2.

KINGSTON, May 6, 1849.

Mr DEAR Doctor,

You ask me to give you an account of the success of your GALVANIC BELTS in this region. I can truly say that they continue to do wonders, hundreds wear them, and *I do not know of a solitary case of failure in them use.* I sold a Belt and the Magnetic Fluid to a lady here some weeks since. She had a complication of nervous disorders, and was very low. Dr. Nelson attended her, but did her no good, and the Doctor blew out confidentially when she got the belt and ridiculed it; *but the lady used the Belt and was cured.* Now this Doctor had the Dyspepsia for a great while, and could not cure himself, but gets this lady's Belt, wishes it kept a secret, puts it on himself, and it did him so much good, that yesterday he called on me and got one for his wife.

No 3.

Miss VANDERARK of this town, lay all winter with the Rheumatism. She got to be perfectly helpless. Every one who saw her said she could not live. She sent for a GALVANIC BELT—put it on—used the Fluid freely, and in EIGHT DAYS AFTER PUTTING ON THE BELT SHE WALKED SEVEN MILES! The doctor who attended Miss V., hooted at the Belt, but now says there is certainly a remarkable curative power in your Belts.

No 4

Mr. John Ewan, merchant of this place, was reduced to a mere skeleton, by dyspepsia and general chronic disease; he got a belt and the Fluid, and *is now as healthy a man as we have got in Kingston.* He has spent large sums of money in various nostrums previously, but they all proved useless.

No 5.

An old gentleman by the name of Newkirk, *had the Dyspepsia for thirty years.* He tells me that he could not eat any thing without suffering on hour's after words, he was very much emaciated and looked miserable; but he purchased a Belt from me, and after wearing it 3 or 4 weeks, he drove up to the door and told he had come to thank me for selling him CHRISTIE'S BELT, as it had made a well man of him. He says that he now eats and digests perfectly, and that he is as hearty as any of his neighbors He is now 60 years of age.

No 6.

Mr. Wood, of Marbletown, was drawn up with Croup and Rheumatism, to that he could not move. His brother got a Belt for him, and in one week he was so well that he was about attending to his business. He says *it is the greatest thing on earth.*

No. 7.

The wife of Mr Joseph King, of Kingston, has been complaining of lassitude and general weakness for several years, and also troubled with indigestion. She got the Belt and Fluid, and Mr. King told me this day, that his wife was like another woman, it had done her so much good. I could give you a great many more cases, equally successful, but I suppose these will be sufficient. I may say that I never was engaged in any business that has been so fortunate and satisfactory to all concerned.

Very truly yours, ALONZO D. FELTER.

To A. H. CHRISTIE, M. D., New-York.

☞ Many hundred Certificates from all parts of the country of equally extraordinary character could be given

☞ No trouble or inconvenience attends the use of DR. CHRISTIE'S GALVANIC JEWELLES, and they may be worn by the most delicate and delicate with perfect ease and safety. In many cases the sensation attending their use is *highly pleasant and agreeable.* They can be sent to any part of the country.

Prices:

The Galvanic Belt,	Three Dollars.
The Galvanic Necklace,	Two Dollars.
The Galvanic Bracelets,	One Dollar Each.
The Magnetic Fluid,	One Dollar.

☞ The articles are accompanied by full and plain directions. Pamphlets with full particulars may be had of the authorized Agent.

PARTICULAR CAUTION.

☞ *Beware of Counterfeits and Worthless Imitations*

D. C. MOREHEAD, M. D.,

GENERAL AGENT FOR THE UNITED STATES,

182 Broadway, New York.

For sale in Erie, only by the authorized agents

CARTER & BROTHER, No. 6, Reed House.

Erie Dec. 16, 1848. 6m31

Ladies Dress and Cloak Goods,

CONSISTING of Cashmere, Mous de Lanes, black, striped, plaid and shaded Alpaccas, French Merino, silk plaid Madonas, Mohair lustre, &c., &c. just opened at

Erie, Oct 16, 1848. GEO. SELDEN & SON'S.

WINDOW GLASS.

5000 FEET of McCully's best window glass, of all sizes from 8 by 10 to 24 by 30, just received and for sale by the box or light, cheaper than can be bought elsewhere in this city, at the sash shop of L. WARREN, south-east corner of State and Eighth streets, Erie. April 15, 1848.—tf.

PICTURE FRAME GLASS.—A beautiful article of different sizes, among which are 10 by 14, 10 by 13—16, and up to 26 by 30, by Nov. 10, CARTER & BROTHER.

THAS! THAS!! THAS!!!

NEW YORK CANTON TEA COMPANY'S AGENCY,

No. 6, Poor People's Row, State St., Erie, Pa.

熙眼真
珠生正

T. W. MOORE,

WOULD respectfully invite the attention of the Tea-drinking inhabitants of this city and vicinity to the *Canton Tea Company's Superior Teas*—all put in all cases to be returned if not approved of. Among which may be found:

GREENS.

Good YOUNG HYSON,		$0 50 per lb.
Fine	do	63 "
No. 2 Fragrant	do	75 "
No 3 very Fine	do	1 00 "
Good HYSON,		75 "
Very Fine	do	1 00 "
Good HYSON SKIN,		50 "
Good IMPERIAL,		75 "
Very Fine	do	1 00 "
Extra Fine	do	1 25 "
Good GUNPOWDER,		75 "
Fine	do	1 25 "

BLACKS.

NATSOUCHONG,	$0 50 per lb.
No 2 do	63 "
Finest do	75 "
Fragrant POWEHONG,	various prices,
CONGO,	various prices,
Fine OOLONG,	50 "
Very Fine do	75 "
Extra Fine do	1 00 "
NANKYONG,	various prices,
HYSON SKIN, of finest Black Tea imported,	1 00 "

☞ TAKE NOTICE"—The Canton Tea Company are the exclusive vendors of the superior Black Tea called "HOWQUA'S MIXTURE."

Every package, (in addition to its containing full weight independent of the wrapper,) bears the stamp of neatness and elegance, and the Teas they contain are thoroughly assorted from light and air, that their quality and power will remain unimpaired in any climate. For sale at No. 6, Poor People's Row.

CHILD-BIRTH

Acabuleb's Scientific Work, upon the subject of Gestation and Child Birth, by R. G. GEISSENER, M. D., *late of Paris, just published in New York by the Author.*

Price Twenty-five Cents.

THIS WORK contains recently discovered information upon a subject of the highest importance to Married Persons, or those contemplating Marriage.

It will be found of special value to those whose means, health or other circumstances, do not permit them to endure the misery of their family, great inconvenience, suffering, or perhaps risk of life. A method of avoiding these troubles and dangers, at will, recently discovered by a celebrated French Physician, is fully communicated in this work, so that any person may avail himself of it at once, without cost. The means of prevention here set forth are the before within the reach of all. The process is new, safe infallible, convenient, simple, and cannot injure the health of the most delicate.

☞ CAUTION. ☜

Some speculator has clandestinely (under another name) published an imitation, (bearing the same title,) which besides omitting THE MOST IMPORTANT PORTIONS of it, dupes the credulous out of

One Dollar.

When the price is

Twenty-five Cents

For the Genuine, full, and complete Work.

Copies of this work will be sent in a close envelope, single letter postage to any part of the United States, for twenty-five cents sent, post-paid, to Dr. R. G. Geissner, Box 2156, office 127 1-2 Liberty Street, N. Y.

N. B.—No Bookseller allowed to sell this work.

Erie, Dec. 9, 1848. 3m

Harbercreek Woollen Factory.

THE proprietors of this establishment, having made considerable additions to their machinery which is all new and of the best kind, and having experienced workmen in all the different branches of their business, are ready to exchange cloth for wool, or manufacture for pay, by the yard, on reasonable terms. They have on hand a large quantity of different kinds of cloth, flannels, blankets, shawls, cassimeres, and tweeds; as well as fall summer wear of different bodies and qualities, to exchange for wool. We give one yard of cloth for 2½ pounds of wool, as good as the wool will make.

Carding and Cloth-Dressing done as usual.

All kinds of produce taken for pay, and a liberal discount Cash.

P S—We are preparing to make Broadcloth

RHODES, CASS & Co.
Formerly Thornton & Co

Harbercreek, May 1848

North East Woolen Factory.

7000 YARDS of Cloths, Cassimeres, Tweeds, Satinets, Blankets, Flannels, are now ready to be exchanged for wool at the following rates. For plain full cloth, one yard for 2½ lbs. of well Cassimere or Tweed, do. do. do. 2 lbs. We will also manufacture during the season, Black, Brown, Steel-mixed cloth at 22 cts. per yard. Cashmere and the same colors at 30 cts. Full white North East, June 19, 1848. STEVENS & JOY & CO.

ERIE MARBLE FACTORY.

THE subscriber would inform his old customers and the public generally, that he continues to carry on the Marble business at the old stand on Ninth Street, between State and Peach, nearly opposite the Academy, where he will be prepared at all times, to a large stock, consisting of the different varieties of white and variegated marble, suitable for grave stones, (set in sockets or without,) Tomb-tables, monuments, &c. Those wishing to purchase will find it to their advantage to call and examine stock and prices. As I am not to be undersold, I pledge my self to furnish any thing in my line, from 15 to 25 per cent less than it can be had of the traveling agents for Eastern Factories.

Erie, July 8, 1848. 1y J. R COCHRAN.

Erie Woolen Factory.

19000 YARDS of Cloths and Cassimeres are now ready to be exchanged for Wool by the subscribers, at their usual rates of exchange. They have a variety of plaid and fancy stripes of the latest western patterns, for Gent's pants and boy's Clothes; also a good variety of all wool Tweeds for summer wear. We will also manufacture, the present season, at the following rates, viz: Dark Black, brown and steel-mix cloth, 31½ cts per yard; assortment of same colors 33 cts; white Flannel 25 cts, and pressed Flannel at 28 cents per yard.

MCKAITSY & BREWSTER.

Erie, May 11, 1848.

EAGLE WOOLEN FACTORY, FAIRVIEW

WE would inform the wool growing and cloth weaving public that we have entered into a copartnership hereafter to be known as McCreary, Thornton & Co. We have one entire set of new machinery, as good as can be procured in the country, and we are now prepared to manufacture or exchange cloths, cassimeres, Tweeds, Satinetts, Blankets and Flannels for wool. We have lately employed workmen in all branches of the business, and we confidently expect a full share of public confidence and custom of the Public. We flatter ourselves to give general satisfaction to all who may favor us with their custom.

Cash in Carding, Spinning, and Dressing, done well, cheap and quick.

Grain and Factory supplies, well seasoned with Cash, will be acceptable for goods and work.

DAVID MCCREARY,
JOHN THORNTON,
THOMAS THORNTON,
BENJAMIN COATES, Erie,
SAMUEL LILEY, "

Fairview, May 1, 1848. 51

GOLD PENS.—Of the different makes, including Bagley's best Pen, for sale at reduced prices, by

Erie, Jan. 13, 1849. G. LOOMIS & CO.

SPECTACLES of Gold, Silver, and German Silver Frames, an extensive assortment of concave and convex. Also, the celebrated Perifocal Spectacle, superior to any in use.

G. LOOMIS & Co.,
July 14, 1848. State street.

GOLD AND SILVER ARTICLES.—An extensive variety of Breast-Pins, Bracelets, Rings, Lockets, Chains, Pencils &c., of the latest styles, also, Mammoth and other Gold Pens of the different makers, Silver Pencils, Brooches, and Head Ornaments. In short, the public will find more things than the Printer is well for, as it's not intended to over-state the stock; still we would add that Microscopes, for magnifying *small* objects, can be found as usual at

G. LOOMIS & Co's.,
July 14, 1848. State st., nearly opposite Eagle Hotel

TIME IN GREAT VARIETY.—Clocks of different kinds, including Kirk's Marine Clock, a late invention. Also, Gold and Silver Watches, a new assortment to select from, and a good time-keeper from, for sale very low, at G. LOOMIS & Co's.

July 11, 1848. State street.

SILVER WARE.—Table, Dessert, Tea, Salt and Mustard Spoons, Tongs, Ladles, Forks, Butter and Fruit Knives always on hand or manufactured to order. Silver warranted equal to coin, and no charge for engraving. G. LOOMIS & Co.,

July 14, 1848. nearly opposite the Eagle.

New Concern.

THE subscriber, having purchased the entire stock of Merchandize lately owned by W. C. & R. P. Hulbert, respectfully solicits the patronage of his friends and the public generally, and hopes that good Goods, fair prices and endeavors to please, will meet with a share of custom. Land Oil of the first quality, by the barrel, at a reduced price, RICH'D. O. HULBERT.

Erie, July 29, 1848. 1f

588 LBS. FIRST quality Madder, and 500 lbs. extra Logwood Sandford's best, Nov. 10, CARTER & BROTHER.

LOOKING GLASSES.—A large assortment of Gilt and Mahogany Framed, together with Plates of different sizes, for resetting old Frames. G. LOOMIS & CO.

Erie, Jan 13, 1849.

CASSIMERES.—Pik. Blue Blk, Plain and Fancy Plaids and Stripe, for sale by S. JACKSON.

SATINETTS, Tweeds, Kentucky Jean, and Plaid Linseys, very nice and good, for sale by S. JACKSON.

CASHMERES, De Laines, plain and fig'd, Blk, Drab, Brown and Maroon colored, for sale by S. JACKSON.

2999 LBS. Logwood chips, and in the log, Nov. 10, CARTER & BROTHER.

99 bbl. Papers of Bronze, Gold, Silver and Copper, by Nov. 10. CARTER & BROTHER.

THE highest price paid for old Gold and Silver, old Watches and Jewelry in Cash or goods, at LEWIS' GOTHIC HALL.

The Ladies

WILL find at No. 1 Reed House, some beautiful styles of Goods for Evening Dresses, consisting of plain and figured Tarletons, plain and embroidered Berages, embroidered Lawns, Swiss Muslin, and other styles to make the young and beautiful more bewitching and irresistable, during the present gay season, all of which they are respectfully invited to call and examine.

Dec. 23.

SALT & PLASTER.—1000 Bbls. Salt and Plaster. (In good order) and at the lowest market price, to be had of C. B. WRIGHT'S.

WHITE FISH AND TROUT.—Just received per last trip of the Louisiana from Machinaw, a fresh supply of Fish and Trout in the whole and half barrels, warranted good, at WRIGHT'S Corner.

MUFFS AND BOAS—A complete assortment of Muffs and Boas may be found, cheap at WRIGHT'S Corner.

GOLD, Silver and Copper Leaf, by Nov. 10, CARTER & BROTHER.

THE 'RIGINAL AND GENUINE

HIRSBRIDGE TATTERSALL'S HEAVE POWDERS.

IT HAS CURED, in the last year—
1500 Cases of Heaves,
2000 " " Chronic Cough,
200 " " Broken Wind,
5000 " " Horses out of Condition, and other diseases.

This remedy is put up in large packages, weighing over one pound, sufficient to administer to a horse for about 10 days, and to cure an ordinary case—thus it will be seen that it is the cheapest Heave medicine that can be given, as only one dollar's worth is requisite in most Cases to cure. We know of many who have improved the value of a heav